

The WAR CRY



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IN JOHN'S GOSPEL, Jesus spoke of Himself as "the Good Shepherd," One who laid down His life for the sheep; One who called them by name; One who was the "Door of the fold," and through which His sheep could "go in and out and find pasture". Luke's Gospel recorded the story Jesus told of the shepherd leaving ninety-nine sheep in the fold and going into the wilderness to find the sheep that was lost. THE NEW SESSION OF CADETS, recently welcomed into the Toronto and St. John's training colleges, is to be known as the "Shepherds' session. No more apt simile could be applied to those who, like their Master, act as pastors of the flock, tenderly guiding the perplexed, reproving the straying and tending the sick, carrying the little ones until they are strong enough to walk. May their motto be in the refrain of the much-blessed song, "Bring them in from the fields of sin, Bring the wandering ones to Jesus."



The Saviour

*His look of compassion, His words of care,
They shall never forgotten be,
As sin-sick and suffering He saw me there,
The Stranger of Galilee.*

Reasoning With God

BY SR.-CAPTAIN J. GILLESPIE

ISIAH was a preacher of reality in personal religion, of consistency in personal conduct, and of righteousness in national life. Because of the people's lack of this reality and consistency, Isaiah began his prophecy by calling upon the heavens and the earth to witness the exceeding sinfulness of God's chosen people.

"Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the Lord hath spoken: I have nourished and brought up children and they have rebelled against me. The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib; but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider."

He felt that the very heavens must be shocked by the ingratitude and sin of his generation, and severely rebuked the people and criticized the course they were following. But in place of utter condemnation we find in the same chapter a melting entreaty from God to sinful mankind:

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

This proposition comes from God. It is pure condescension on the part of the Almighty. It is not of man's conception or of man's doing. Grace comes out of the sovereignty of God and salvation is only possible through His grace.

"Let Us Reason Together"

The appeal to man is made in the highest form possible—the appeal to reason. God asks man to stop and think. Many people today have the idea that to be a man of faith one must not think too deeply, and that if a man becomes a Christian he must allow his mind to be shackled.

Free-thinkers and rationalists scoff at the truths of Christianity. They are prone to use the word

"reason" too loosely, and to mistake it for their own "opinion". Opinion is the result of man's reading, thinking and hearing. Thus a man's opinions change from year to year. If you say that Isaiah's statement is contrary to your opinion, you are not saying anything of great significance, for your opinion might change after more extensive reading or a little deeper thought. If you went to the South Seas and met a man who had never heard of ice, and said, "I walked across a lake one day in February and did not even get my feet wet," he would say, "That is contrary to reason." Actually, it is only contrary to his experience. No man can cut down the claims of God to his experience.

Repentance of Sins

If we stop to reason, our common sense will tell us that the servant who disobeys the master's will is worthy of punishment. In Isaiah's day, his nation refused to obey God, yet how much greater is our sin today, for we have the entire New Testament covenant of grace and the knowledge of the outworking of the completed scheme of grace through two thousand years.

The surprising sequel is that sins which are scarlet become white as snow, sins that are crimson become as wool. Acknowledgement of our sinful condition, repentance towards God with a determination to forsake our sinful ways is followed by pardon and cleansing. Pardon bridges the chasm between knowledge of duty and doing it. When we submit to God's will and seek His forgiveness, sin is removed—the scarlet becomes as snow, the crimson as wool. This figure is suggestive, being the colour of blood, and blood being the emblem of crime, while wool and snow are the emblems of purity.

The sin question is not lightly

Daily Devotions

Compiled By Adjutant Florence Cuveller

SUNDAY:

I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved . . . I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. John 10:9, 11

Jesus died to make thee whole
Jesus bled to wash thy soul,
Jesus bends, poor sinner see,
Rise, look up, He calleth thee.

MONDAY:

Behold, I set before you this day a blessing and a curse; a blessing, if ye obey the commandments of the Lord your God . . . and a curse, if ye will not obey.—Deut. 11:26-28

Cast thy care upon the Lord
Claim His promise, trust His word.
Up! take courage, grasp thy sword
Jesus speaks to thee.

TUESDAY:

For the Lord shall judge his people and repent himself for his servants, when he seeth that their power

Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

THURSDAY:
The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Deut. 33:27

Say, poor sinner, wouldn't you like to die in the arms of Jesus?
Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.

FRIDAY:
Thus saith the Lord unto you, Be not afraid or dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours, but God's. II Chron. 20:15

Sharp will be the conflict
With the powers of sin
But with such a Leader
We are sure to win.

SATURDAY:
But I say unto you which hear,
Love your enemies, do good to them,

JESUS ONLY

"Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire but thee."—Paulin 73:25.

*JESUS ONLY,
Jesus always,
Is my earnest plea;
Sweetly talking
While He's walking
Hand in hand with me.*

*JESUS ONLY,
Loves to own me
As a child of His,
And I've pleasure
Beyond measure
At the thought of this.*

*JESUS ONLY,
Trusting wholly
In His promises;
Never doubting,
Ne'er without Him—
Such a Friend He is!*

*JESUS ONLY,
Jesus always,
Shall my comfort be,
While He's walking,
Sweetly talking,
Hand in hand with me.*

Albert E. Elliott

is gone, and there is none shut up, or left.—Deut. 32:36

*Love of love so wondrous
Rich and free
Now the King of Glory
A pardon offers thee.*

WEDNESDAY:

To me belongeth vengeance, and recompence. Rejoice, O ye nations, with his people; for he will avenge the blood of his servants, and will render vengeance to his adversaries.

Deut. 32:35, 43

*Judge not the Lord by feeble sense
But trust Him for His grace*

passed over, for we read that "without the shedding of blood is no remission". But pardon is available through the shed blood of Jesus Christ.

*There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from my Saviour's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood
Lose all their guilty stains.*

—The Lakeshore Weekly

which hate you, bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.—Luke 6:27-28

No man of greater love can boast
Than for his friend to die,
Thou, for thine enemies wast slain,
What love with Thine can vie?

FAITH

THIE faith of a man who has seen a violet grow will not break down at the thought of something he cannot understand. We could not live an hour without the things that no man knows.

You need think no farther than yourself—your voice, your sight, your hearing, the something in you that gives you pain when you do wrong; the love you feel for another, the power that comes to you when you need it most—to realize how life depends on things we do not know. Something there is in this machine of ours that is beyond all thinking—it is the temple of the purposes of God, the conscious instrument God has set up within us to do His will.—Arthur Mee.

Conditions of Salvation

REPENTANCE

This includes—

CONFESSIOIN OF SIN—to God, against Whom all have offended; to man, wherein he has been sinned against.

RENUNCIATION OF EVIL, in thought, in word, in act.

RESTITUTION, if another has been either robbed or injured.

FAITH

That Jesus Christ died for every sinner,
That God is willing and able to save all who come unto Him
by Jesus Christ.
That God forgives all sin.
That God by His Holy Spirit will possess the heart and keep it right.

**WILL YOU BE SAVED ON THESE SIMPLE AND
DOWNRIGHT TERMS?**

Brengle Gives The Reason

Why a Shout of Praise Is Good

Another Chapter from "Helps To Holiness"

By

COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

NOTHING is more completely hidden from wise and prudent folk than the blessed fact that there is a secret spring of power and victory in shouting and praising God.

The devil often throws a spell over people which can be broken in no other way. Many an honest, seeking soul, who might step forth into perfect and perpetual liberty if he would only dare to look the devil in the eye and shout "Glory to God!" goes mourning all his days under this spell. Frequently whole congregations will be under it. There will be a vacant or a listless or a restless look in their eyes. There is no attention, no anticipation. A stifling stillness and "the serenity of death" settles upon them. But let a Spirit-baptized man, with a weight of glory in his soul, bless the Lord, and the spell will be broken. Every man there will come to his senses, will wake up, will remember where he is, and will begin to expect something to happen.

Shouting and praising God is to salvation what flame is to fire. You may have a very hot and useful fire without a blaze, but not till it bursts forth into flame does it become irresistible and sweep everything before it. So people may be very good and have a measure of salvation, but it is not until they become so full of the Holy Ghost that they are likely to burst forth in praises to their glorious God at any hour of the day or night, both in private and public, that their salvation becomes irresistibly catching.

The shouting of some people is as terrible as the noise of an empty wagon rolling over cobble stones; it is like the firing of blank cartridges. It is all noise. Their religion consists in making a racket. But there are others who wait on God in secret places, who seek His face with their whole hearts, who groan in prayer with unutterable longing to know God in all His fullness and to see His kingdom come with power. These saints plead the promises, search the Word of God and meditate on it day and night, until they are full of the great thoughts and truths of God, and faith is made perfect. Then the Holy Ghost comes pressing down on them with an eternal weight of glory that compels praise, and when they shout it takes effect. Every cartridge is loaded,

and at times their shouting will be like the boom of a big gun, and will have the speed and power of a cannon-ball.

An old friend of mine in Vermont once remarked that, when he went into a store or railway-station, he found the place full of devils, and the atmosphere choked his soul till he shouted; then every devil fled himself away, the atmosphere was purified, and he had possession of the place, and could say and do what he pleased. The Maréchale once wrote: "Nothing fills all Hell with dismay like a reckless, dare-devil shouting faith." Nothing can stand before a man with a genuine shout in his soul. Earth and Hell flee before him, and all Heaven throngs about him to help him fight his battles.

When Joshua's armies shouted, the walls of Jericho "fell down flat" before them. When Jehovah's people "began to sing and praise, the Lord set ambushments against Ammon, Moab, and Mount Seir, and they were smitten. When Paul and Silas, with bruised and bleeding backs, in the inner dungeon of that horrible Philippian jail, at midnight, "prayed and sang praises unto God," the Lord sent an earthquake, shook the foundations of the prison, loosed the prisoners, and converted the jailer and all his family. And there is no conceivable difficulty that will not vanish before the man who prays and praises God.

When Billy Bray wanted bread, he prayed and shouted, to give the devil to understand that he felt under no obligation to him, but had perfect confidence in his Heavenly Father. When Dr. Cullis, of Boston, had not a penny in his treasury, and heavy obligations rested upon him, and he knew not how he could buy food for the patients in his home for tuberculars, he would go into his office, read the Bible, pray and walk the floor, praising God and telling Him he would trust, and money would roll from the ends of the earth. Victory always comes where a man, having poured out his

heart in prayer, dares to trust God and express his faith in praise.

Shouting is the final and highest expression of faith made perfect in its various stages. When a sinner comes to God in hearty repentance and surrender and, throwing himself fully on the mercy of God, looks to Jesus only for salvation, and faithfully and fearlessly grasps the blessing of justification, the first expression of that faith will be one of confidence and praise. No doubt there are many who claim justifica-

conflict, the issue of which for the time being seems uncertain. But: *Oh, for a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe.*

*Faith, mighty faith, the promise
sees,
And looks to that alone,
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, "It shall be done!"*

What is true in individual experience is revealed to be true of the Church in its final triumph. For after the long ages of stress and conflict and patient waiting and fiery trial, after the ceaseless intercessions of Jesus, and the unutterable groaning of the Spirit in the hearts of believers, the Church will

When "S. L. B." Went To Norway

WHEN the late Commissioner Theodor Westergaard was stationed at Bergen, in Norway, many years ago, there was much theological unrest, so he invited Commissioner S. L. Brengle to visit the corps, to give a special address on "The Atonement." Commissioner Brengle asserted his address was not an answer to critics, nor to satisfy the demand for scholarship, but rather an attempt to reach the hearts of plain men and women, and convince them of the importance of God's great gift of love and sacrifice in His Son for the redemption of men, and man's need of Him. The Commissioner in his modest way said that he never considered himself so much an advocate, as a witness, and it is the testimony of a witness which the most thoughtful will find convincing. It is good to note that, during the eight days of his tour, more than 600 men, women and children publicly sought pardon and purity.

The Commissioner's book, "The Guest of the Soul," deals with the fact of sin; God's attitude to sin; sin—a problem to God; sin—how God can forgive it; Jesus Christ—who is He?; The Inward Revelation; The Great Unveiling. Throughout his witness there is the unmistakable evangelical word, "The Atonement justifies God in all His ways with sinful men." Illustrations from the Commissioner's wide reading give objectivity to the truths he enunciates.

tion who never praise God; but either they are deceived, or their faith is weak and mixed with doubt and fear. When it is perfect, praise will be spontaneous.

When this justified man comes to see the holiness of God, the exceeding breadth of His commandment, and the absolute claim of God upon every power of his being, and realizes the remaining selfishness and earthiness of his heart he will praise God. When he, after many failures to purify himself, inward questionings of soul, debatings of conscience, and haltings of faith, comes to God to be made holy through the precious Blood and the baptism of the Holy Ghost and of fire, the final expression of the faith that resolutely and perfectly grasps the blessing will not be prayer, but praise and hallelujahs.

Prayer Merges Into Praise

And when this saved and sanctified man, seeing the woes of a lost world and feeling the holy passion of Jesus working mightily in Him, goes forth to war with "principalities, powers, the rulers of the darkness of this world, and wicked spirits in heavenly places," he will sing praises. In order to rescue the slaves of sin and Hell, after weeping and agonizing in prayer to God for an outpouring of the Spirit, and after preaching to, and teaching men, and pleading with them to yield utterly to God, after many fastings and trials and conflicts, in which faith and patience for other men are made perfect and victorious, prayer will be transformed into praise, weeping into shouting, and apparent defeat into overwhelming victory!

Where there is victory, there is shouting, and where there is no shouting, faith and patience are either in retreat, or are engaged in

finally come to perfect faith and patience and unity of love, according to the prayer of Jesus in John 17, then "The Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God" (1 Thess. 4:16), and seeming defeat shall be turned into eternal victory.

The Final Triumph

But let no one hastily conclude that he should not shout and praise God unless he feels a mighty wave of triumph rushing through his soul. Paul says, "We know not what we should pray for as we ought, but the Spirit maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered" (Rom. 8:26). But if a man refused to pray till he felt this tremendous pleading of the Spirit in his heart, which John Fletcher said is "like a God wrestling with a God," he would never pray at all. We must stir up the gift of prayer that is within us, we must exercise ourselves in prayer until our souls sweat, then we shall realize the mighty energy of the Holy Ghost interceding within us. We must never forget that "the spirit of the prophets is subject unto the prophets." Just so we must stir up and exercise the gift of praise within us.

We must put our will into it. When Habakkuk the prophet had lost everything, and was surrounded with utter desolation, he shouted: "Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, and joy in the God of my salvation!" We are workers together with God, and if we will praise Him, He will see to it that we have something for which to praise Him. We often hear of Daniel praying three times a day, but we pass over the fact that at the same time "he gave thanks," which is a kind of praise. David says:

(Continued on page 14)

The Doctrines of The Salvation Army

1. We believe that the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments were given by inspiration of God, and that they only constitute the divine rule of Christian faith and practice.

2. We believe there is only one God who is infinitely perfect, the Creator, Preserver and Governor of all things and who is the only proper object of religious worship.

3. We believe that there are three persons in the Godhead, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, undivided in essence and co-equal in power and glory.

4. We believe that in the person of Jesus Christ the divine and human natures are united so that He is truly and properly God and truly and properly man.

5. We believe that our first parents were created in a state of innocence, but by their disobedience they lost their purity and happiness and that in consequence of their fall all men have become sinners, totally depraved, and as such are justly exposed to the wrath of God.

A Section For Youth



Greetings to the "Shepherds"

Session of
Cadets
from



CADET E. GATEHOUSE
(1903-04)

Now Mrs. Major W. Parsons (R)

*I*t is a pleasure to extend a word of greeting to the "Shepherds" Session of Cadets of 1953-54, and to wish them welcome to the training college.

Just fifty years ago, in September, 1903, I found myself in the same position as you are today.

The years have gone very quickly and, I may say, happily. When you have answered the call of God to give yourself up for full-time service to His cause He will bestow upon you a joy and peace that the world never could give. It is true the way may not always be bright and smooth, but He has promised to go before you, and He will be true to His word.

The six months spent in the college were six of the happiest in my life and, in looking back over fifty years, I can truthfully say that I would do it all over again.

I found that War Cry selling afforded me a great opportunity of getting to know the people, brought me into many a place where I otherwise could not have gone, gave me a chance to speak for the Master and was a great source of help and blessing. Then there was visitation in the homes and hospitals. In one corps where there was no league of mercy we interested many of the women soldiers, and were able to enroll twenty-five fully-uniformed sisters for this work.

Recalling fifty years of service for God and the Army, I can truly say that His hand has led me and His grace has been sufficient for me.

"All through the years His providence has led me;
His abounding goodness has been all my song;
All through the years I'll tell His love and mercy,
Singing Ebenezer as the years roll on."

May God's richest and choicest blessing be yours in your days spent in the training college and, whether the years be many or few, may they be spent in telling out the story of Jesus and His love in no uncertain way.

THY KINGDOM, LORD

By

Colonel K. Westergaard

*To Thee, O Heavenly King,
Our grateful hearts we bring,
Thy gracious hand
Our lives has planned,
Throughout our days
In all our ways
Thy love surrounds,
Thy grace abounds,
We will be glad in Thee—and so
Enjoy Thy Kingdom here below.*

*Grant us Thy likeness here,
A heart and mind sincere,
Hands that are clean
And senses keen
To know Thy will
And follow still
Through joy or pain,
Through love or gain
Let us Thy beauty wear—and so
Enhance Thy Kingdom here below.*

*Oh, help us Lord, that we
May keep our faith with Thee,
Be as we ought
In word and thought,
Our only aim
To spread Thy fame
And seek the lost
At any cost,
Thy wondrous love declare—and so
Enlarge Thy Kingdom here below.*

"I have always maintained that the open-air is the best school for a public speaker." Who said that? No, not a Salvationist, not a training college principal, not a church officer. It is the opinion of the late George Bernard Shaw and is recorded in his book of "16 Self-Sketches."

YOUTH FELLOWSHIP CAMP MEMBERS at the first camp of its kind to be held for Southern Alberta Salvationists. At the left is Captain E. Read, speaker at the camp, and on the right, Major W. Ratcliffe, Commanding Officer at Calgary Citadel.



Jet-Age Jargon

Stand Slack and Count Your Medals

THINGS are moving in the R.C.A.F. In these days of expansion there is always something new. It may be a new hat badge for the women in the service; it may even be a new hat. What is most wanted, and therefore most welcome, is a new and faster jet-plane.

A new approach has been used in the special preaching missions which have been held at all stations of the R.C.A.F. in Canada and overseas. The purpose has been to bring all personnel face-to-face with the challenge of the Gospel.

To implement this aim, a series of three leaflets was prepared. The titles are expressions that form part

of the exclusive language of modern jet pilots and in each case the cover is illustrated with a cartoon by Warrant Officer Ray Tracey.

This jet-age jargon may sound strange, and indeed it is, but it has meaning for the young men who fly at speeds faster than sound. To these young pioneers of the sonic barrier, they mean the following:

"Stand Slack and Count Your Medals" means simply "don't panic", "use your head", "keep cool":

"Cumulo Granite" is their way of saying "watch where you are going", "avoid the obvious danger spots", "keep well clear of mountain peaks wrapped up in foamy clouds".

"Hot To Trot" is a statement that they are trained and eager for action. They want to do something, to get on with the job.

Christ used the sheep and shepherds around Him, spoke of the lilies of the field to explain His eternal message. He would advise us today, in a tight spot, to stand slack and count our medals.

YOU ARE IMPORTANT

The following cryptic message originates with the Lions Club in Dallas, Texas, coming to us via Captain W. Goodier (Financial Secretary, Texas Division, and a son of Sergeant-Major W. Goodier, Montreal Citadel) and via Colonel A. Gilliard (Chief Secretary, the Southern Territory, U.S.A.) and via . . . well, anyway it got here, so read it for yourself:

"Xvxn though my typxwritxr is an old onx, it works quix wxll, xxexpt for onx of thx lexys. I wish many timxs that it workxd pxr-fxctly. It is trux that thrxr arx forty-six othxr kxys that function wxll knough. But just onx malcks a big diffxrnxex. You may say to yoursxlf, wxll, I am only onx! Nobody will miss mx. It makxs a diffrnxex if you arx absxnt from thx corps mxxtngs, or othxr activitixs. Thrxr arx lots of othxr soldixrs who comx xvxtx wxxk, but YOU arx missxd if you do not comx at all or just comx onex in a-whilx. If you do not takx part in thx work of your corps, othhrs will sxx that thx work is donx, but you arx nxxdxd. If you think that you arx only onx pxrson and will not bx missxd, rxmxbxr my tpxxwritxr and say, 'I am thx kxy pxrson; thx spiritual, social and civic rxponsibilitixs of thx community and thx work arx my rxponsibilitixs, too.'"

JUST OBEY ORDERS

A young cleric, evidently troubled but unwilling for the sacrifice which Christianity offers in a real full-time service, once said to the first Duke of Wellington:

"You have seen much of India. Don't you think it is absurd to send our religion there, when they already have so many religions of their own?"

"Sir," replied the warrior, "I do not understand your theological niceties. I am a soldier. I am accustomed to obey orders. Jesus Christ commanded His disciples to take His Gospel to every nation. That is sufficient for me."

"Observer," a member of the Editorial Department, Toronto, visits Newfoundland for the purpose of recording his reactions to the Army and its work, and life in general on the island. The series commenced in the issue of August 8, 1953.

NEXT day at Corner Brook I boarded the train for Port Aux Basques, the port from which the ferry runs to Sydney, N.S. A smiling young porter made me comfortable in a section, and asked me how had the tour gone. He was a Salvationist.

The railway line ran for a time near the edge of the Humber's wide mouth—where it flows into the Gulf of St. Lawrence—past settlements of white frame houses set amid the green fields that ran down to the water's edge—a grand sight. Towards late afternoon, we left the coast and ran through dense bush but, in the evening, we again saw the azure main—this time the Gulf itself.

Our train ran right on to the docks at Port Aux Basques, and, going aboard the ferry *S. S. Burgeo*, I had my ticket punched, and was shown to my cabin. Stowing my bags away, and ascertaining it wanted an hour to sailing time, I went ashore again, passed through the loading sheds and found myself at the foot of a dusty road, leading up the hill. Ascending, I found the road ran parallel with the docks halfway up the hillside. Looking down I marvelled at the perfect protection afforded shipping by the haven here. The harbour was completely shielded by hills; a small fleet could lie inside without anyone out in the Gulf being aware of it, for the bay seems to take a sharp right-angle turn from the entrance, running behind low hills. I counted twelve fishing vessels lying at anchor, neatly side by side.

Along the road I came to a monument set into the hillside, and read of the fate of the "Caribou"—a ferry boat sunk by the Nazis in 1942.

A Glimpse of ▼ ▼ Cape Breton

On the Way Back from Newfoundland

By "Observer"

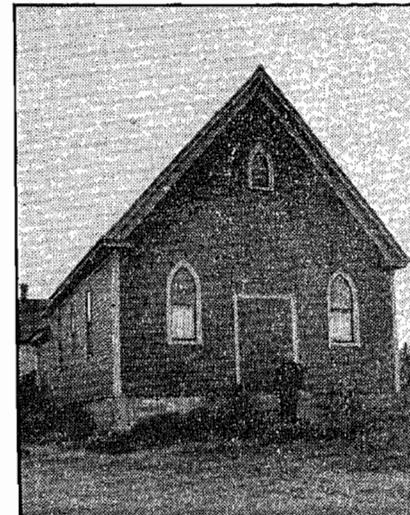
sation was interrupted by a terrific blast—out of all proportion to the size of the ship—and soon after, we nudged down the channel, turned left and were soon out into the Gulf. We watched the darkening shores of Port Aux Basques and Channel grow fainter and smaller and the lights twinkled a farewell to Newfoundland.

Away to the right—starboard, I mean—a sight that swept me back to my last ocean voyage appeared—the flashing, intermittent gleam of a light house. There it is—suddenly streaming out, whirling round, then flickering low. You watch for its re-appearance anxiously, and the night seems suddenly forlorn. There was not much need of the light tonight. The moon shone brightly, and the sea was as calm as a pool. It can be rough crossing to Sydney, but I was fortunate that night. We ceased our walking about eleven o'clock, and went below to our separate cabins.

I was awakened next morning by hearing some one in an adjoining cabin shout, "We're coming into Sydney", and I rose, looked out at a gray sea and saw the mainland of Canada again. I made full use of the excellent washing facilities provided and went up on deck. A jumble of buildings surrounded the dock area, prominent among which was a railway line built on trestles running out on a pier, evidently made for the purpose of coaling ships. Cape Bre-

Ashore, I bundled my grips into a taxi, and asked the man to take me to the railway depot—a mile away, where I made sure of my reservation to Montreal on the night train. Due to this long wait (it was then early morning) I had a chance to explore part of the island.

I phoned the officers' quarters at Sydney. A sleepy voice answered me immediately. (I was rather surprised at this promptness, but afterwards I learnt that the Captain merely reached out his hand from his bed. The phone was on a bed-



MARITIMES' SCENES

(ABOVE) THE LITTLE HALL at Florence, Cape Breton Island, an outpost of Sydney Mines, officiated by 1st-Lieut. Rosalind Sherman. Captain R. Hollman is seen standing on the steps. (LEFT) Covered bridges used to be a common sight in Eastern Canada and the United States. They are fast disappearing; this one is in Nova Scotia.

ton is a great province for "black diamonds".

As I carried my bags ashore, I tried to remember all I'd heard about Cape Breton Island—this little bit of Scotland—where Gaelic is still spoken and where "Macs" are as common as they are in the Highlands! I knew the place was noted for its "Sydneys". There was this place at which the ferry docked—North Sydney; then Sydney Mines—an adjoining town, and Sydney itself, fifteen miles away. Whitney Pier was not, as I had once believed, a town of its own, but a district in Sydney, where a good corps is established. Unless you know Cape Breton, you are likely to be confused at these things. I was to learn more interesting things about this little part of Nova Scotia before long!

side table! Sensible idea for early morning calls!)

Captain Reg. Hollman picked me up later in his car. Sr.-Captain Hickman, of North Sydney, was a passenger. I greeted the Captain, who asked eagerly after his home-land—Newfoundland, and off we drove, dropping the Captain at his quarters.

"I have to go out into the country about forty miles," said Captain Hollman, "to see a property a woman is leaving the Army. Want to come?"

"Nothing better!" I said. (I had had breakfast.) So, with the Captain expertly steering through North Sydney's streets, we started on a drive through country that was entrancingly lovely. Like Newfoundland, as we entered the countryside, (it was July) literally millions of

tall daisies strewed the fields, beautifully intermingled with clumps of buttercups—for these flowers always seem to grow together. Then I could hardly believe my eyes. "Are they blue irises I see growing wild in the fields?"

"Oh, yes!"

I had seen them all over Newfoundland, and had been inclined to call that island the "land of the Iris", but here they were growing this side of that wide Gulf as lavish as ever! Hills, covered with trees, limpid arms of the sea, green fields, feeding cattle—truly a lush land. But what a luxury it was to ride on paved roads again!

We came to a place where the road ran clean into the bay. A ferry was just leaving the opposite shore—a half mile distance. "This we call Ross's ferry," said the Captain. We drove aboard and were transported across. On we swept, passing through a veritable Paradise, until we drew up at an old cottage, set back from the road, a forest at its back door.

"This house and 220 acres of woods are to be given the Army," said the Captain. We parked the car, went up the drive and were admitted into the house by a man who was doing some repairs, and were shown over the place.

Afterwards following the winding road that ran along the edge of the peaceful lagoon—an arm of Lake Bras d'Or—we soon came to a straggling village.

"This is Baddeck," said my companion, "one of the hometowns of Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone. We won't have time to visit his home—it's a large mansion up on the hill."

I learnt later that the old building is called Bheinn Breagh—Gaelic for Beautiful Mountain, and that it is used as a summer home for Gilbert Grosvenor and his family. (Dr. Grosvenor has been editor of the National Geographic Magazine for many years.)

Once more we turned city-ward, and on the way, the Captain put me wise to Cape Breton, and its Army connections.

There are seven corps within a radius of fifteen miles on this island," he said, "Sydney, North Sydney, and Sydney Mines; Whitney Pier, New Aberdeen, Glace Bay, Florence (we had stopped and looked at this little hall, an out-post) and New Aberdeen."

"Do you ever get together?" I asked.

Salvation Fellowship

"Oh, yes! We have united meetings, and fellowship as frequently as possible—once a month, in the winter months, said the Captain.

Reaching town, we visited some of the halls. We found them sturdy, useful-looking edifices, and were gratified to learn of the vigorous soul-saving work being accomplished in this part of the world.

"We don't go in for large bands much down this way," volunteered the Captain, "but we get good crowds, and we find the people like to listen to good Gospel messages." He spoke of the splendid effect the visit of the Territorial Team of Evangelists had on the corps in the town, and of the fine converts—still standing, after a year, that had been won for Christ.

(To be concluded)

ARMY AIDS IN RIVER DISASTER

(By Wire)

Officers rendered valuable service to crew of ill-fated German vessel *D. I. F. G. Wallschiff*, which collided with U.S. tanker in St. Clair River, near Sarnia, Ont.

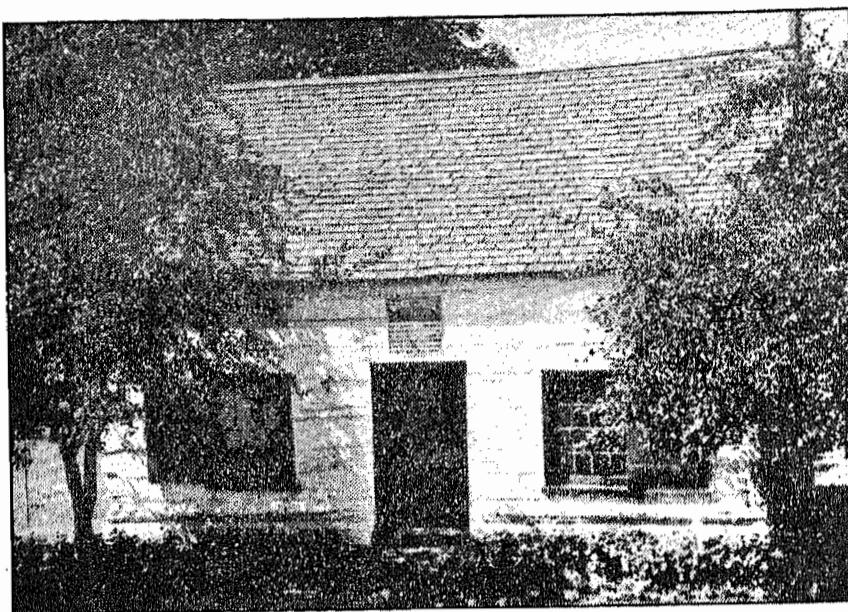
Crew was fed and clothed by Salvation Army. Attended meetings in Citadel on Sunday. Captain Missen most grateful to this organization.

Sr.-Major Muriel Charlton.

A list of names of those who perished was given in bronze, and a fine model of a caribou sat atop the plinth.

The road I trod was bordered, on the top-side, by large, separate frame houses and seemed to get nowhere, so I retraced my steps and began to walk in the opposite direction. Passing the spot where the ferry was docked, and going onwards, I came to a rise from which I could see a fair-sized town some half-mile further on. I learnt later that this was Channel, seemingly a larger place than Port Aux Basques and I was sorry I had no time to visit the corps there.

Back on board, I made the acquaintance of a young business man, who had journeyed from Toronto to represent his firm. Pacing the deck in the gathering darkness our conver-



MANY VISITORS to the Canadian National Exhibition were interested in Toronto's oldest dwelling, the Scadding cabin. Originally built on the banks of the Don River in 1794, it was removed to its present site in Exhibition Park a number of years ago. During the Exhibition, visitors were able to view the interior which was furnished in keeping with the early-day period.

Hair Cream For Breakfast

A Tasty Delicacy

HAIR cream for breakfast sounds a startling idea, but in West Africa quite a few natives regard it as a tasty delicacy! This remarkable fact has just been revealed by a famous British trading company.

Post-war prosperity has greatly increased the buying-power of the native inhabitants, and the company has been investigating methods of building up that trade.

They have found that although more and more merchandise usually sold to Europeans is now being bought by Africans, some of it is put to strange use. The hair cream spread on bread or strawberries, is a particular favorite in some regions of the Gold Coast.

Castor oil, too, is apparently greatly to the African's taste! Sent out for oiling machinery or for medicinal purposes, it is regarded by these black customers as being just as good as treacle. British children will probably hope that castor oil henceforth becomes an "export only" product!

Another savoury enjoyed by Gold Coasters when they gather round their fires and huts for a dancing and singing party is cube sugar soaked in perfume!

An unusual use is also found for carbolic soap; in the region of Lau it is put into service as bait for fish called giwa tuwa.

The African love of sharp flavors is, of course, well-known, and cer-

tainly not confined to West Africa. The pygmies of the Congo, and tribes in Nyasaland and Rhodesia, regard salt as a priceless delicacy, and a large packet of it is riches indeed.—C.N.

Tape Recordings of Scripture For Remote Heathen Tribes

As streamlined speed has cut travel transportation from days to hours, so has the carrying of the Bible message to the most remote sections of the globe been cut from years to days, according to Gospel Recordings, Inc., of Los Angeles, Calif.

By means of tape recordings made by natives in these distant regions more than 500,000 records have been cut and sent out in the past fourteen years, Miss Virginia Miller, secretary-treasurer of Gospel Recordings, states. The project was started in 1939 by Miss Joy Ridderhof, now in New Guinea assisting in the gathering of recorded tape in that field.

The project works in this way: a missionary in a distant field finds a native who can understand what he is to read or recite. The native makes a tape recording in his own language of a Bible story, extracts from scripture or of a sermon. The tape is sent, usually by air-mail, to the Los Angeles headquarters and a master record is immediately cut.

From this record as many records as the missionary thinks he can use are made and returned to him entirely free of charge. He distributes them to the villages in his district. The natives play them on hand-wound machines built by Gospel Recordings at very small cost and shipped to the missionaries.

The Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and many other churches support the work, which is carried on

with practically no overhead cost to the organization because the labour of the twenty-eight full-time employees is provided by the churches. Gospel records are now going out at the rate of from 3,000 to 5,000 a week, Secretary Miller reports.

Under the old method of getting the scriptures to these distant peoples more than seven years was often required, Miss Miller points out. First the missionary had to learn the language, then create an alphabet, teach the pagan people to read, then translate the Bible and have it printed and distributed. In contrast to this lengthy and laborious method it is now possible, by use of the tape recorder and airmail, to ship records back to the village in which the recording was made in only a few days.

The tremendous power of this method is indicated by the vast amount of mail received by workers in the field and also by Gospel Recording headquarters in Los Angeles. Missionaries have written that the records are played over and over until the children go around all day quoting the scriptural passages.

Some missionaries take as many as 1,000 records at one time; others take only a couple of dozen. In Papua more than 200 of the native dialects have already been recorded and hundreds more remain to be made.

Gospel Recordings, Inc., is non-commercial, interdenominational and independent. Its only purpose, Miss Miller states, is "to furnish recordings in all native languages towards the end of world evangelization." —Toronto Star Weekly

SCHOOL FOR SYMPATHY

There is a strange sort of school in southern France. It is called the School for Sympathy, and all the children of the surrounding countryside attend.

At least once in a term each child experiences a "blind" day. His eyes are securely bandaged, and for twenty-four hours he is unable to see a glimmer of light. Like any newly blinded person, he gropes his way through the day. He learns how dependent he is on the help and understanding of those about him.

Then, enriched in understanding by his own experience, the youngster spends a second day as helper to one of the "afflicted." He leads his "blind" charge around obstacles, tells him what is going on about him and patiently describes those things the blind miss because they cannot see.

In this odd school there are "blind" days, "deaf" days and "lame" days. Through practical, personal demonstrations, each student achieves a new understanding of human affliction. Out of this understanding grows a realization—how thankful we should be that we are whole and healthy. In the hearts of those children, so the school authorities say, is planted an intelligent sympathy for the unfortunate that makes them eager to stretch out a helping hand.

IMMIGRATION DOWN

The Department of Immigration figures for the first six months of 1953 (ending June 30) show that 78,336 newcomers have arrived in Canada during that period. This is a drop of about 20% from that of last year. It does show, however, an increase of about 4% from the British Isles and 10% from the U.S.A.

are dangerous if isolated from larger buildings.

Thick timber is undoubtedly the safest place to seek out-of-doors, since a single tree in a forest is not so likely to receive a stroke as a single person or an object in an open space of equal area.

THE WAR CRY



A BRACE OF OXEN used by a Niplasing, Ont., farmer, as he competed in the annual International ploughing match at Carp (near Ottawa) last year. The animals were twelve years old then, and weighed 1,800 pounds each.

NATIONAL DISHES

PREPARED AT C.N.E.

A "New Canadian Cooking School," illustrating in an unusual way the diversity of ethnic cultures in Canada, was a special feature of the Canadian National Exhibition.

Every morning, in the Kitchen Theatre of the Coliseum, an entire meal was prepared according to the custom of one of Canada's many ethnic groups. The audience saw the meal prepared while a commentator described the ingredients and methods used; then representatives of the group who planned the menu were introduced to the onlookers.

Menus and directions for their preparation were submitted by Chinese, Czech, Danish, Dutch, Finnish, German, Hungarian, Italian, Japanese, Polish, Scottish and Ukrainian groups.

For those interested in the Canadian style of cooking; there was an afternoon session, called the "Master Cooking School," in the same Kitchen Theatre.—Canadian Scene

AIL TO NATURE

BEES can spend all their time making honey without bothering to make wax, now that Holland R. Sperry has developed a plastic honeycomb.

Sperry, science instructor in a suburban school at Detroit, Mich., says this is the first time on record that bees have been fit to use artificial methods.

Sperry sneaks his plastic honeycombs into beehives and, so far, the bees have obligingly filled his gadgets with honey.

That way, he says, they don't waste time building their own combs and keeping them in repair.

But the six-sided chambers must be the same depth as those made by the bees themselves. If the chamber is too deep, the bee won't fill it up. If it is too shallow, the bee extends it with his own wax. That makes it wasteful and time consuming to retrieve the wax.

But although the worker bees have accepted Sperry's invention,

the queen bee despairs it. She will lay her eggs only in combs made of genuine beeswax.

Sperry, science instructor in a bees make their chambers in two different widths. The man-made job is an in-between width.

DURING A THUNDERSTORM

DO not use the telephone. The telephone wires may receive a heavy charge.

Keep away from stove, radiators and the like. They are large metallic masses, likely to become heavily charged.

Avoid screen doors or other metallic bodies connecting with the exterior of the building.

Keep away from chimneys and open screened windows.

Out-of-doors the most dangerous places are under isolated trees and near wire fences in the open fields.

Small sheds and other shelters

Observations

On a Variety of Subjects • Army and Otherwise

A slim, blue-covered booklet came to my desk, and this innocuous-looking volume contains some appalling figures. It is entitled, "Twenty-sixth report of the Liquor Control Board of Ontario". It reads like any other annual report of a mining or stock company, but when one realizes the sad and tragic story behind the sale of liquor—the disrupted homes, the ill-clad, ill-fed children and the sorrowful wives and mothers, the type seems to glow a fiery red. The balance sheet shows the staggering figure of \$101,855,372 for the "sale of wines, spirits and beer" for the year ending March 31, 1952.

Gross profits on sales were over thirty-eight million dollars. This may look like a substantial income for the province, but how much of it goes out again in prisons, mental asylums and hospitals for the victims of drink? And how much money does it take to replace children killed by drunken drivers; to heal hearts broken by drunken excesses; to undo the damage to mind and body to children brought up in drunkards' homes? When Jesus said, "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" He knew the answer would be "nothing!" Once the soul has been sold to Satan nothing a man can give can reclaim it—only Christ Himself. So there is no sum of money great enough to banish the horrors caused by drink.

It is not an exaggeration to say all this. Any one who tries to say addiction to drink is harmless is evading the truth. Travel on a train and, unless you are a drinker or a smoker, incidents are almost bound to happen that cause you annoyance. Live almost anywhere in a "wide open" district and you will have neighbours who drink, and either have noisy parties late into the night, or who quarrel and fight as a result of indulging in spirits. This is the less harmful side of the traffic. A solicitor told me the other day that seventy-five percent of the cases he has to deal with at the police courts are brought about by drink.

The daily papers give a continuous record of crimes, reckless driving, fighting, divorce, brutality to children all directly attributable to drink—and yet, amazing to relate—there is not the slightest attempt to blame it all on the stuff, or to curtail its sale. The attitude appears to be—"drinking is inevitable; let it go on, and we'll deal with the troubles as they arise." I wonder if some frightful accident happened to the wife, son or daughter of the officials concerned whether it would bring home to them the horrors of drink and change their attitude towards it?

The name of Jarvis Street, Toronto, has become still more tarnished as a result of a series of articles appearing in a Toronto daily, when the prostitution and fighting that goes on especially on Saturday nights were vividly written up by a reporter. Controller L. Saunders, a Salvationist, made a good point when he stated in an interview that drink was largely responsible for

the state of things in this "red-light" district. Apparently Canada must endure this state of things for ever; the official attitude is as I stated before—a helpless throwing up of hands. Are there no intrepid Wilberforces, Beechers or Carrie Nations alive today who will crusade against evil?

"But for the agility of the writer, surprising in one of his age, with such a waist-line, in avoiding the sudden, unheralded backward rush of a reversing truck, there would have been no editorial this week. More probably there would have been an inquest. One might have

not recall the exact size of the flag in question. So a letter has gone off to the officers there, and we can picture one of them, climbing that flag-pole in the wintry breeze, with a tape measure, trying to keep the flapping square of cotton still enough to measure it. As soon as I know I'll answer the challenge. Canada for ever!

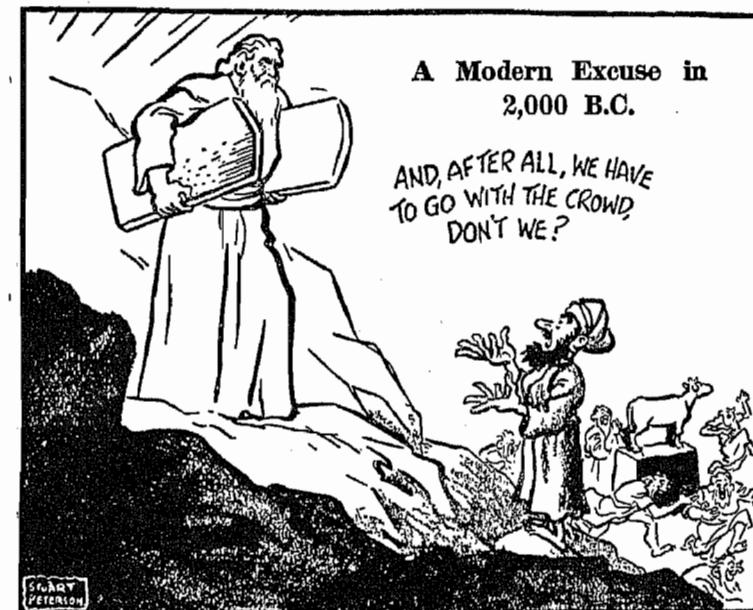
A Toronto columnist, writing under the heading, "Signs of the Times" says, "Outside a Salvation Army Hall: 'Subject for tonight: Breaking Through the Sin Barrier.' If a journalist's eye was caught by the apt adaptation of a topical subject



in the all-piercing loneliness of the cell, when there is no need for the empty sham of the working areas. But the next morning, you spot them once more; they are in line dressed in their robes of toughness. "Show 'em you'll take all they've got to hand out . . ."

The article goes on, "The oldsters, have a grave concern for these 'youngsters'. When one views statistics, one sees that fifty percent of the men in Canadian penitentiaries are under twenty-four years of age. The question is, what of the 'youngsters' in our prisons? Catch them in a conversation, and you will find an amazing understanding of what it's all about. Nobody's kidding them! Someone fell down on the job back there somewhere. Strangely, no one harps on that angle too much. But there's one fact that gets you, and gives you a realization of the key to much that ails these 'kids'. Loneliness! The feeling that they were not wanted. It is most critical in youth. We all have to belong to someone or something or life loses its enchantment. Poll the young men in prison, and you'll find the great majority were lonely, perhaps even in the midst of plenty. No one took time for them. What are you going to do with these prison teen-agers? Some of us older fellows can set good examples for them. But the answer rests with those outside these walls. Society must receive them and give hope and promise. Only then will they stop arriving at prison gates . . ."

This is a challenge to all of us who call ourselves Christians. In this Youth Year, can we not do something more for delinquent youths?



From The War Cry, Melbourne

WHILE AARON DID not use the exact words credited him in the cartoon, his excuse was substantially just that—"I had to do what the people wanted." They had grumbled at Moses' prolonged absence, and suggested a return to idol worship to while away the time. Aaron weakly assented, but his remorse must have been acute afterwards, when 3,000 Israelites were slain in punishment for their sin. Today, strong leadership is needed to lead the congregations to deeper devotionalism, not to compromise and worldliness. There is no easy way to Heaven.

guessed it—for such are the coincidences of life—this happened on the very first business day of Rotary's National Courtesy Week. But then, of course, it is possible the careless, unmannerly truck driver was not a Rotarian: what is more, he may not even have been aware that such a beneficent body exists, let alone that, like a voice crying in the wilderness, these good folk were staggering a Courtesy Week."

The War Cry, South Africa

My reaction to this outburst from my African colleague is that all motor vehicles—I've always said it—should have a horn at the rear as well as the front. Perhaps the driver sounded his klaxon and the writer did not hear it!

Talking of South Africa, that territory has had the temerity to challenge this territory in the matter of large Army flags. It seems someone there saw mention of Canyon City's huge banner, and compared it with one flown at the social farm near Cape Town, whose dimensions are seventeen feet by twenty feet. Major Ethel Brierly, who has been stationed in Northern British Columbia, was consulted and she could

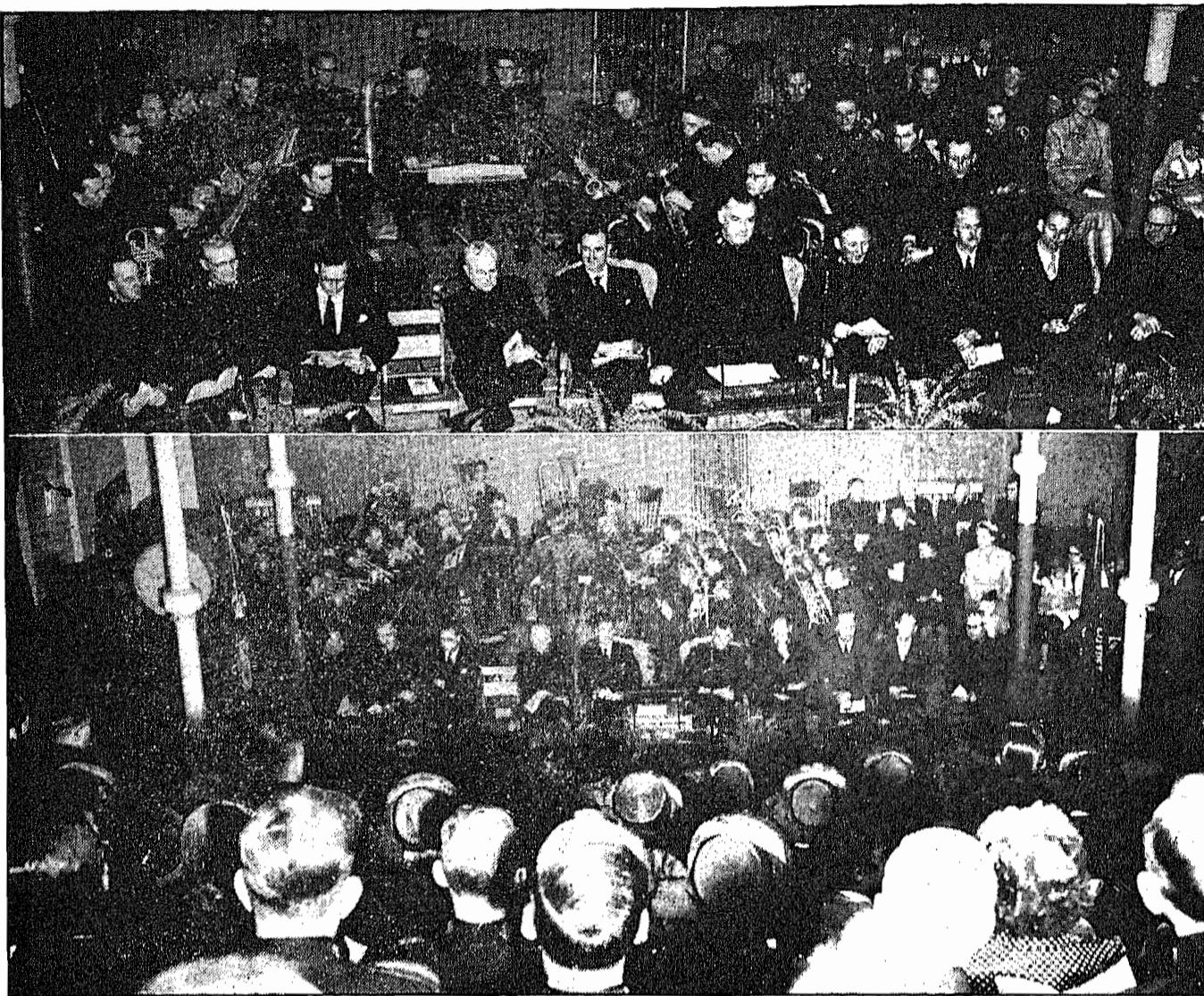
(the sonic barrier) surely others would be attracted and brought within the scope of the Gospel.

The home league's well known symbol is a house on a Bible—representing the home being raised on the best of foundations. In an African War Cry an artist has made this illustration more suitable for his land. He has depicted an ordinary Bible but the house instead of a brick bungalow is a typical native grass hut, backed up by palm trees. The universality of the Gospel of Christ and the internationalism of the home league is thus proved.

In the "C & B. Diamond"—a magazine prepared by inmates of an Ontario penal institution—the editor has written a heart-moving piece about young criminals. He says: "They're the lot that nobody had time for except a judge. They're the teen-age set of prison. You see them here every day, and you wonder at their spirit. 'Never show the man you're scared. Show 'em how a tough guy can take it. Laugh! Talk! Do anything but keep up the pace.' They never let down their guard, save

I have a strong feeling that the territory is on the verge of a bold forward movement in regard to the distribution of that soul-winning paper—The War Cry. A good number of increases came through early this year, but the "summer slump" bogged things down somewhat. But now—with eight months of campaigning weather ahead, there is no telling what heights will be attained. The goal is set for 70,000 per weekly issue for the entire territory (about 20,000 of an increase)—surely not an impossible figure for a country with 15,000,000 population! The corps selling the highest number weekly at present is Halifax 1, with 550. How long are other corps—many larger—going to allow this Maritimes' metropolis to hold the palm? Surely someone will challenge Halifax 1!

At a sailors' meeting a seaman prayed, "Lord, make us ships with two hatchways; one to take in cargo, and the other to give it out." A good prayer. Paul knew its answer: "I have received of the Lord that which I also delivered unto you." We are not storehouses; we are ships, intended to trade with the Heavenly Country and bring supplies for a needy world. Always loading ends in overloading; if we unloaded we shall soon be reloaded.



GLIMPSES OF THE PLATFORM and congregation seen during the inspiring congress gatherings held at Winnipeg, for the Manitoba and Saskatchewan Divisions. This, the third of seven similar gatherings to be held this year, augurs well for the other four, and will result in reviving God's people and saving souls. Newfoundland's Congress held in July, and the Native Indian Congress held in August, were a great success.

MID-WESTERN "YOUTH YEAR" CONGRESS LED BY THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER AT WINNIPEG

THE advertising had announced The Winnipeg Congress as "five days of militant evangelism" and the Winnipeg Free Press had referred editorially to the Army as "The Church militant". It was significant then that the first note struck by the Citadel Band (Bandmaster F. Merrett) in its musical prelude to the welcome meeting on Thursday, was "The Anthem of the Free". Another significant note was the singing by the congress chorus (Leader W. Somerville) of the song, "Go back to the old wells, where the waters are sweet—leave them no more!"

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier G. Hartas, presented Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, who was heartily welcomed. He introduced the International Youth Secretary, Colonel K. Westergaard and other visitors — Colonel G. Best, Colonel E. Waterston, Lt.-Colonel W. Oake, Brigadier A. Dixon, Brigadier H. Wellman, Sr.-Major and Mrs. V. Underhill and Sr.-Major Hiltz and the Territorial Team of Evangelists. "Jesus is the same", suggested the Commissioner, "should be the theme of the congress. Let us take everything to Him these five days—for He is the same yesterday, today and forever."

Colonel Westergaard told how he had recently visited twenty countries in which the Army operates, and of how thrilling it was to find the same Army with no change in its spirit, no change in its fraternity, and with the same resounding "Hallelujahs" everywhere. Greetings to leaders and visitors were expressed by Captain S. Bahnman, and Sr.-Captain S. Mundy. Second-Lieut. Margaret Macfarlane soloed "Just where He Needs Me," and the con-

gress chorus sang "Charming Name".

Sr.-Major Underhill gave a vivid review of his and his wife's missionary service in Egypt, Trinidad and the Honduras, and of how, in God's strength, he had met challenges and had turned seeming defeat and disappointment into God-glorifying victories. "We found that doing the will of God deepened the work of grace in our souls, and we are better Christians, better Salvationists, better soul-winners because we obeyed God's will," said the Major. Bandsman L. Donnelly played a cornet solo.

The Commissioner, in his challenging Bible message reminded his hearers that a sin-sick world, not realizing the power of the commonplace and looking for great scientific discoveries as cures for all its ills, forgets that at hand is the Lord Jesus, whose plain remedy—salvation—brings the cure for all woes. The Commissioner used many illustrations from his wealth of experience—all of which helped send home the message to many hearts.

Youth on the Bridge

Salvationists and friends literally "jammed" the Winnipeg Citadel for the Saturday program—"Youth on the Bridge" and the unusual features introduced, stirred, blessed and broadened youthful vision. There were the testimonies given in the form of answers to questions—of a nurse, a clerk and a high school student. Each one, under the Commissioner's questioning, came through with flying colours. Then there was the officers' male quartette and a "youth band" that provided music for the meeting—thirteen capable young officers,

bolstered by five representatives from city bands. Another unusual feature was a marimbaphone solo played by Guide Dorothy Townsend, with piano accompaniment by Bandsman W. Lorimer. Four South Dakota corps cadets who with their officer Lieutenant J. Irvine, had motored over five hundred miles to "see the Army in a big way", were welcomed.

Colonel Westergaard, using a verse from the Book of Proverbs, declared: "Why is it that people think God is a long way off, when he is near? Why do people theorize and cloud God in mystery? So far away they make Him appear, when, all the time, as the General has told us in the chorus,

"He is standing with us here in the plain,
Will you let Him ease the load and the strain?
He's our Helper and our Stay,
Not a Saviour far away,
But a Christ of every day,
Bless His Name!"

A number of seekers surrendered at the close.

Sunday Holiness Meeting

On Winnipeg's main street preceding the holiness meeting—Salvationists congregated at two open-air stands.

Sr.-Captain S. Mundy, with Saskatchewan officers were in one group, while Sr.-Major J. Matthews, with Manitoba officers and the Citadel Band proclaimed the love of Jesus at another.

Indoors, the Ellice Avenue Band and congress chorus were dispensing soulful music. After the preliminaries, Brigadier Wellman gave a graphic glimpse of the Army's work in Pakistan and of a Self-Denial altar service in a small village, describing a lad, sickly and weak with an incurable disease, coming into the hall and placing all his worldly possessions—a baby goat—on the altar and, at the same time, giving himself. It was another urge to the Salvationists present to make a full surrender.

The Commissioner, in his inspiring address, brought the blessing of

United Nations' Secretary's Convictions

UNITED NATIONS' Secretary General Dag Hammarskjold told a group of Christian laymen here that the world organization's hope for success rests on its being "blessed by Almighty God and founded on changeless religious principles."

His statement was made in accepting from Wallace C. Speers, chairman of the Laymen's Movement for a Christian World, a permanent visitor's register for the meditation and prayer room at UN headquarters. The laymen's organization was instrumental in getting meditation rooms set up in successive UN headquarters at Lake Success, Flushing Meadow and finally, New York City.

Mr. Hammarskjold said, "This prayer room can truly be regarded as the real centre of the United Nations even though it is located in a corner of the General Assembly building."

Mr. Speers noted that temporary visitor's record books which the Laymen's Movement began providing last February show that more than 40,000 persons have made use of the prayer room since then.

Mr. Hammarskjold says he can find no other way to express his basic conviction about the purpose of the United Nations than to use "church words."

A Basic Morality in all Nations

He puts it this way, "It is a conviction that has to do with a belief in the bonds of morality and decency. There is a simple basic morality that motivates most people. The great moment is the moment of realization in people that their desire for decency exists not only in their own groups but in others. Some day people will realize that the United Nations is a reflection of that desire to see and work for the good of others."

The word "others" strikes a responsive chord with Salvationists, whose Founder made the word a slogan. — The War Cry, New York

holiness within the realms of the attainable, the practical and the probable. The deductions he made within the fields of reason and logic must have borne much weight with the numbers of young people who were hesitating at the cross-roads of life.

As soon as the call was given, seekers began to make their way to the Mercy-Seat—outward evidence of full surrender. From all parts of the crowded building they came; one of the thrills was to see a husband and wife claiming the blessing of holiness side by side.

A Great Citizens' Rally

The capacity of the Winnipeg Citadel was fully taxed on Sunday afternoon for the "Personal Presentation of Practical Christianity". Lieutenant-Governor J. S. McDiarmid and Mrs. McDiarmid were present as were Premier D. L. Campbell, Rev. E. M. Checkland, President of the Council of Churches, and several other prominent citizens.

The Commissioner unfolded the practical Christianity of the Army as the personal presentations were made. There were all phases of the work locally: the Sunset Lodge, where sixty aged women are housed and cared for and the Men's Hostel, and Industrial and Family Welfare. What a lift the recital of the latter phase gave to all Salvationists as a family testified to the change God had wrought in their home. Sr.-Captain F. Pierce and 1st-Lieutenant E. Brown had a combination of field and social in their corps work

(Continued on page 16)

The General Visits Ireland For Belfast's Seventy-Third Anniversary

THE seventy-third Irish anniversary weekend did not begin with the arrival of the aeroplane bringing the General and Mrs. Orsborn to conduct the celebrations; rather did it commence in the old "Glory Shop," in Academy Street, Belfast, the tiny hall belonging to one of the city's most thriving corps and the scene of many soul-saving triumphs. Here Salvationists gathered for prayer, under the leadership of the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Alex Nicholson, at midday for days before the General's arrival.

The General and Mrs. Orsborn were received at the Belfast City Hall by the Lord Mayor, Sir Percival Brown, C.B.E., and among the distinguished citizens present were the Lord Chief Justice of Northern Ireland and Lady Maedermott, the Mayor of Carrickfergus (Councillor Thomas J. Patterson) and the Deputy Lord Mayor of Belfast (Councillor J. R. Harcourt). In his cordial greetings, the Lord Mayor warmly commended the work of the Army, particularly during the war years in Belfast.

Smiling Irish Eyes

On Saturday evening soldiers and recruits completely filled Belfast Citadel for an enthusiastic rally, which was characterized by happy Salvationism, hearty singing and smiling Irish eyes.

In their addresses both the General and Mrs. Orsborn called for more devoted service and whole-hearted endeavour. The Irish folk gave their former territorial commander and his wife an upstanding welcome, their previous visits being remembered with joy. There were five seekers.

Prior to the meeting, the General met the local officers of the division. They included representatives from isolated Dublin and Enniskillen, Ireland's baby corps recently reopened.

On Sunday the Army was on the march early from nine points, converging on the now well-known Blitz Square. This grim reminder of dark days was soon ablaze with colour and gleaming instruments, as bands and banners from twenty-three corps mustered for a march past their General, who waited at the saluting base on the city square.

In the spacious Wellington Hall nearly 1200 worshippers met for a holiness meeting, during which the General sought to bring the Light of God to disobedient hearts. Sr.-Captain Barrika, of Nigeria, told of the power of the Holy Spirit in his own land, turning a dark continent into one of light. He revealed how God had used him to influence his companions on the voyage from Africa to England, beginning with a prayer circle with his three cabin-fellows and end with his leading divine service with the whole ship's company present.

In a stirring prayer of remembrance the General called to mind the saints of the past, whose labours had made the seventy-third anniversary possible. Three seekers

sought the Light of God.

Lord Glentoran, Lieutenant for the City of Belfast, presided over the General's lecture in the afternoon. The Rt. Hon. George B. Hanna, Q.C., M.P., thanked the General for his swiftly moving presentation of Army history and purpose. He spoke with pleasure of the fine co-operation existing in Northern Ireland between the government and The Salvation Army.

The climax to the campaign came on Sunday night when 16,000 people crowded the hall to capacity, a lad of tender years leading the way to the penitent-form, followed by a serviceman and thirty-two others including thirteen young people.

Massed bands and songster brigades, Belfast Citadel Band, Lurgan male voice quartette and Songster-Organist Mrs. James Nimmons, who presided at the grand organ, gave the General musical support.

* * *

The theme of the divisional home league rally led by Mrs. General Orsborn at Bristol Citadel was apparent from the beginning—it was the spiritual needs of the home.

Lady Janet Inskip, who presided, had so obvious a sympathy with the ideals of the home league that a happy link was soon forged with her hearers. Referring to a survey of youthful delinquency not yet published, Lady Inskip observed that the experts have decided that "investigation into individual delinquency has gone far enough, and we must now turn to the family."

Mrs. Orsborn's own references to happy family life had special point in this gathering, for her father, General Edward Higgins, the Army's third General, was born at Highbridge, a nearby town. The greetings of local churches were brought by Mrs. A. Webb, President of the Baptist Women's Union, and another Army friend Mrs. R. M. Courtney, J.P., President of the Bristol Y.W.C.A., expressed thanks.

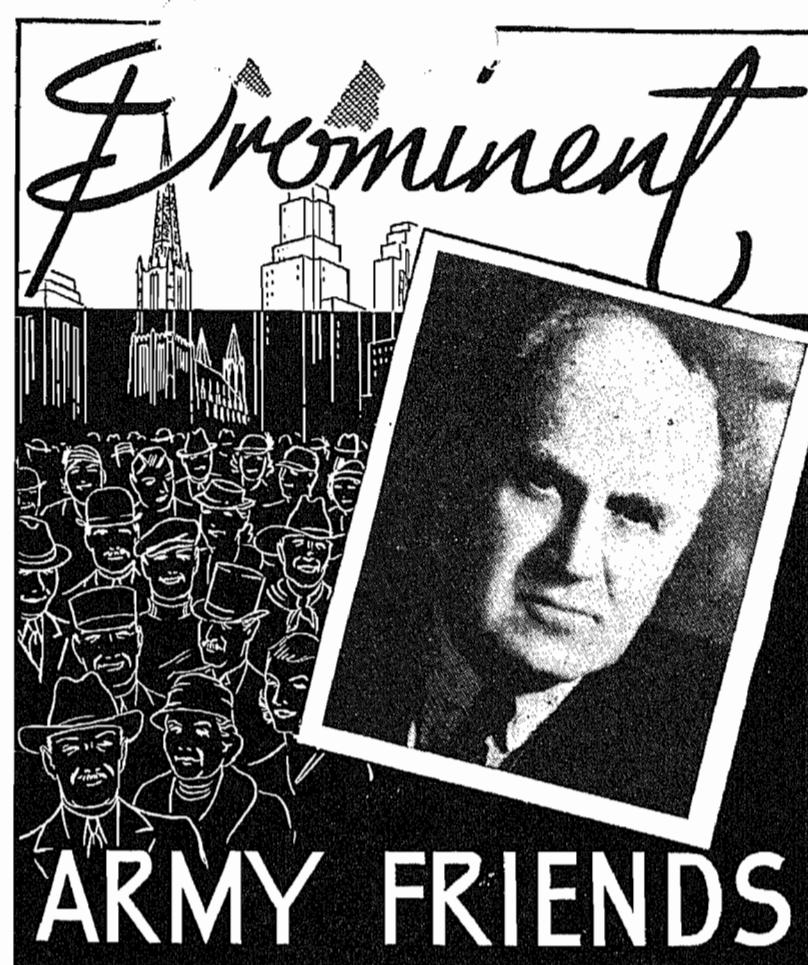
The War Cry, London.

New Zealand's Anniversary

DURING 1953 The Salvation Army in New Zealand is marking its seventieth anniversary, and great meetings and ceremonies have been held throughout the Dominion. These have been under the leadership of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. R. Hoggard, well-known in Canada, where the Commissioner was training principal for several years.

Typical of the events, and of the soul-saving victories which have accompanied them, was the weekend at Auckland Congress Hall, conducted by the territorial leaders. This began with a "conversazione" on the Saturday afternoon. Later, there was a "Salute to the Veterans," when old comrades marched down the aisles of the hall followed by the songsters and the timbrelists and, finally, by the tots from the primary department. These young folk gave an item, "The Coming Army," and thus the backward look was effectually linked with the forward look of faith in the future.

Lt.-Commissioner Hoggard emphasized that the corps had passed through seven decades, and was still alive with the spirit of the Founder.



ARMY FRIENDS

ERNEST WILLIAM BOWNESS, M.B.E., B.Sc., member of the Calgary Advisory Board, was born in Prince Edward Island and educated at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, and at McGill, Montreal. As an engineer, Mr. Bowness has been associated with many important projects, including the development of water and electric power in Western Canada. A military Lt.-Colonel, Mr. Bowness served in the Boer War and represented Prince Edward Island at the Coronation of King Edward VII. The colonel has always been a warm friend and untiring supporter of the Army's humanitarian work.

WAS FOUNDER'S SECRETARY

THE retirement from active service of Commissioner J. Evan Smith brings to a close a Salvation Army career that included the privilege of being private secretary to the Founder, William Booth, from 1908 until his promotion to Glory in 1912. It was the treasured memories of this time which led the Commissioner, a few years ago, to write his book, "Booth The Beloved".

John Evan Smith was the son of pioneer Salvationists in Brixton, London, England, and meetings were held in their little flat while ruffians outside threw bricks and filth through the doors and windows. Despite this taste of opposition from the enemy, young Smith became a Salvationist himself and began his service as an office boy in the Foreign Office at International Headquarters.

He became an officer in 1907, being promptly sent back to the office he had just left, becoming secretary to the then Colonel E. Higgins and, shortly afterwards, secretary to General William Booth. After the Founder's death, Lieutenant Smith served General Bramwell Booth in the same capacity, a home to the list of its enterprises accompanying him on all his tours.

Other and more recent appointments have included that of territorial commander for New Zealand Territory throughout the last war and, in 1946, command of the Australia Southern Territory. From this appointment the Commissioner is entering retirement.

Mrs. Commissioner Smith, before her marriage to the Commissioner in 1946, served for twenty-five years

in South Africa, much of it as Matron of the Booth Memorial Hospital at Cape Town.

PREACHED ON SAME SPOT

HOW the leaves of memory turn the story of Will Sansom and William Booth with their chair in the streets of Nottingham, writes a reader in The War Cry, London. It reminded me of another Founder's Day, in 1922, when Ensign Dora Booth, a granddaughter of William and Catherine Booth, was the Commanding Officer at Nottingham Memorial Hall.

From one of the small cottages near the hall we borrowed a chair and carried it to Kid Street, to the place where the boy preacher had stood on his chair. There the Ensign stood, too, and poured out her heart. Later, many people found their way to the Mercy Seat. Kid Street and the cottages of Holland Street have gone now, but we at the Memorial Halls still remember the occasion and Booth's spirit is still with us.

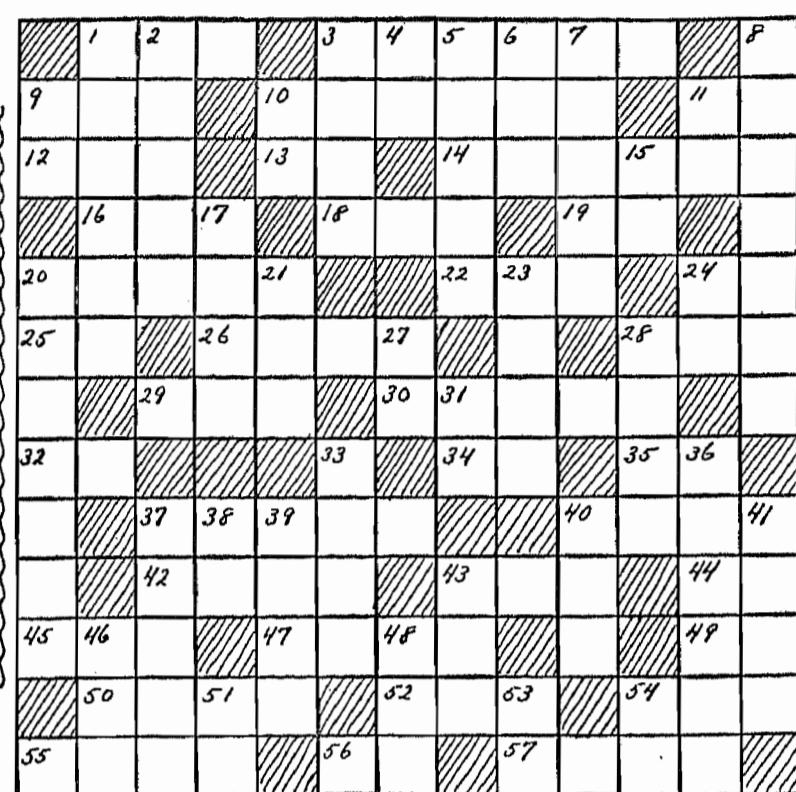
NEW HOME IN BERLIN

FRAU HANNAH REUTER, wife of Professor Ernst Reuter, Governing Mayor of Berlin, left a reception she had given to the wife of the American Ambassador to visit a large house bought by the Army in a Berlin suburb and declare it open as a home for mothers and babies and for endangered girls.

In the presence of 200 people, seated among the trees in the large garden, Frau Reuter, Frau Dr. Elizabeth von Harnack, the Mayor of Steglitz, Frau Ella Kay (Leader of the Municipal Youth Department) and other speakers emphasized the great need the city has for such work, and expressed appreciation of the Army.

Since this event Mayor Reuter of Berlin has died and his passing was marked by one million people filling the city's streets to pay tribute.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



No. 23

C. W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- "... when the blade was sprung up" Matt 13:28
- "that we go and them up" Matt 13:28
- "righteous shine forth as the ..." Matt 13:43
- Estate
- Mother
- "Rabbi, thou . . . the Son of God" John 1:49
- "and them which . . . iniquity" Matt 13:41
- One who reeks thread
- Blitz
- Female deer
- Month
- Memento
- "Another parable put he forth unto them, . . . ing" Matt 13:24
- Compass point
- "called the altar . . ." Josh, 22:34
- Kind of fish
- Cry for help
- "field is . . . world" Matt 13:38
- "sowed tares among the . . ." Matt. 13:26
- River in Italy
- " . . . therefore the tares are gathered" Matt. 13:40
- Exclamation of inquiry
- "shall send his angels" Matt. 13:41
- "which sowed good . . . in his field" Matt. 13:24
- "ye . . . up also the wheat with them" Matt. 13:29
- Cow's call
- Dialect of Eastern Assam
- Copper coin
- Lisa
- Verb neuter
- Small bundle of straw
- Data
- "blessed are your eyes, for they . . ." Matt. 13:16
- "cast them . . . a furnace of fire" Matt. 13:42
- "that they may behold . . . glory" John 17:24

Answer to
last week's
puzzle

B	E	H	O	L	D	I	C	H	N	O	K	E	D
E	A	R	T	O	R	H	O	N	R	S	T	E	S
R	S	C	I	D	G	U	R	G	E	S	C	G	E
E	T	P	A	S	O	W	O	R	D	S	O	L	O
T	H	A	A	W	E	R	W	R	D	S	O	L	O
A	L	F	A	Y	E	D	G	R	M	E	R	F	E
L	R	O	F	W	E	N	S	E	E	D	C	R	E
L	O	O	T	E	N	T	O	R	T	H	C	R	E
L	E	A	R	E	J	O	F	R	O	T	A	R	E
L	E	A	Y	A	Y	C	A	Y	C	A	R	E	E
S	T	O	O	D	T	O	S	O	S	O	S	O	W

C. W.A.W. Co.

NO. 22

- "which neither have storehouse nor . . ." Luke 12:24
- Our text is 1, 3, 29, 30, 55, 56, and 67 combined
- VERTICAL**
- "gathered and . . . in the fire" Matt 13:40
- "grow together . . . the harvest" Matt 13:30
- "the . . . seed are the children of the kingdom" Matt. 13:38
- "even as I . . . not of the world" John 17:16
- "from whence then hath it . . ." Matt. 13:27
- Hasten
- "his . . . came and sowed tares" Matt. 13:25
- "in the time of . . ." Matt. 13:30
- Continent in Western Hemisphere
- Doctor of Divinity
- "I in them and thou in me" John 17:23
- "And . . . the angel of the Lord came upon them" Luke 2:9
- Importance
- "which neither have storehouse nor . . ." Luke 12:24
- "Intimation"
- Greek god of war
- "just persons, which need . . . repentance" Luke 15:7
- The end of the law
- Ladder (Prov. 10:5)
- Laughter sound
- Man's name
- "The kingdom of heaven is likened" Matt. 13:31
- "and brought forth . . ." Matt. 13:26
- Small yellow bird
- Frolic
- "didst not thou good seed" Matt. 13:27
- "An enemy hath . . . this" Matt. 13:28
- "He that soweth the good seed is the Son of . . ." Matt. 13:37
- "and ye are not your . . ." I Cor. 6:19
- "But he said, . . . lest while ye gather . . ." Matt. 13:29
- "shall it be in the end of this world" Matt. 13:40
- Month in Hebrew calendar
- Senior

Home League NOTES

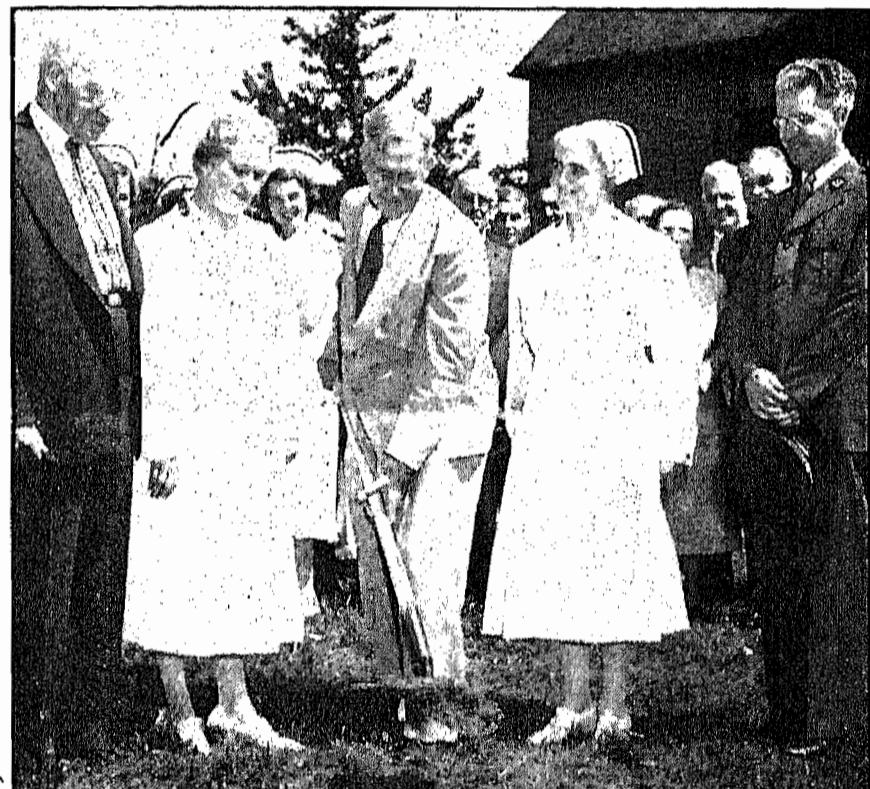
BY THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
LIEUT.-COLONEL ANNIE FAIRHURST

MRS. Lt.-Colonel E. Green and gates were received and entertained to tea by Mrs. L. Breithaupt, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor for Ontario. There is a new issue of "Orders and Regulations for The Home League" which it is hoped will be obtainable from the Trade Department before long. This contains two or three radical changes which we know will be found helpful.

In Newfoundland, new members were added to several leagues during the past quarter: seven at St. John's Citadel, five at Campbellton, three at Whitbourne, and either one or two at a number of other places. We rejoice to note conversions recorded at Carbonear, Channel, Flat Island, Hickman's Harbour, Twillingate and Whitbourne, and soldiers made through the league's influence at Campbellton, Carbonear, Corner Brook East, Elliston, Glovertown and Twillingate.

A number of Salvation Army women officers act as liaison officers to the provincial councils, and local interest is also increas-

A "drive of dimes" held at Bay Roberts brought in a sizeable sum for the new quarters, and a sale



A NEW NURSES' RESIDENCE, to house 141 student-nurses, will soon rise on the spot shown in the photo at Windsor, Ont. Mr. Don McGregor is seen turning the first sod; at his right is the Superintendent, Brigadier Doris Barr, and at her right is Medical Superintendent, Dr. Farquhar MacLennan. The Director of Nursing Services, Major Gladys Barker, and the Public Relations Representative, Sr.-Captain J. Sloan are seen at the right of the picture.

ing. The writer is on the board of directors, as are also representatives of a wide range of women's groups, including those of the churches. Group membership may be had for a reasonable sum, and twenty-five copies of the C.A.C. bulletins and literature will be mailed to the appointed representative. This offers a wide field of education and information on current matters at a small outlay, and we recommend that leagues explore the possibilities here.

Many matters of vital interest were dealt with at the meeting, from proper inspection and grading of food stuffs, to the discarding of the somewhat deceptive striped paper on bacon, and the matter of wire staples on vegetable packages. It is revealing to meet with public-spirited women and to realize how much time, intelligence and effort are so willingly given on a voluntary basis. The retiring president, Mrs. W. R. Walton, Jr., made a report of fine achievements during the past year.

During the conference, the dele-

ates at Channel did well. Shut-ins were visited, and cottage meetings held by many leagues during home league week. Botwood continued its program throughout the summer. Deer Lake has held a successful competition to "see who gets the most money in the bottle," the results were encouraging.

Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Thorne, of Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa, has sent a contribution for Korean orphans. Mrs. Thorne writes, "We did not really close for the summer but enjoyed some outdoor meetings. Now, however, we are 'down to business' again and getting ready for our annual sale. Attendance is increasing." She adds a note of appreciation for our new magazine.

Secretary Mrs. Whitfield, of London South, has sent in the annual contribution for the support of two little girls in the girls' home in Madras, India. We know this kind thought will be appreciated.

Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage, of British Columbia South Division, has written, "We are more than pleased with

(Continued foot of column 1)

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

(Continued from column 4)
the manner in which so many leagues kept in operation during the summer." Mount Pleasant had an outing to Locarno Beach. The

divisional secretary is hoping this league will climb to the one hundred class, and Mrs. Major S. Jackson is anticipating an accelerated program.

WOMEN'S PAGE

Unable To Help

By Helen Bailey

SOME time ago I knew a married woman terribly crippled by a distortion of the body. She could only get about by the expert manipulation of a pair of short crutches. However, one day I heard she had given birth to a little girl, and shortly afterward I saw her getting along with the baby in a pram. By an adjustment of the pram handle she managed to push it herself, using one crutch only to balance herself.

Needless to say great interest was shown in the little girl, who was perfectly whole and healthy. When the child was able to walk—and, by the law of compensation, it certainly seemed she was quicker on her legs and stronger than most children of that age—the mother reverted to the use of the two crutches, whilst the little thing would trot along without the comfort of "holding Mummy's hand." The child became very independent by necessity, and at little more than babyhood was carrying substantial parcels for her mother.

But one day the little child, running ahead, tripped and fell very heavily at too great a distance for any passer-by to pick her up, and all the mother could do was tenderly to urge the child to her feet. I think in that moment the crippled woman must have suffered more from her affliction than in the former years of her life. Her helplessness to fill the child's need mocked her.

(Continued in column 4)



FOR TASTY MEALS

BEANBURGERS

Left-over baked beans can be served in appetizing fashion by making beanburgers.

Split the required amount of hamburger buns in half. Spread each half lightly with butter, then cover each half of the bun with the baked beans. Top the beans with a slice of onion, a slice of tomato, and two slices of bacon, half cooked. Place under a broiler at 375 degrees about four inches from the heat, and broil until lightly browned. This will take about five minutes. Serve hot at once.

BAKED APPLES WITH RAISINS
Select large apples, wash and core. Run a knife through the skin round the apples between stem and blossom ends. Place in baking dish with a tablespoon of brown or granulated sugar and chopped raisins or dates and nuts in each cavity. Pour a little water into pan. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) until apples are tender. Baste occasionally with liquid in pan. Add a little more liquid if necessary. Serve hot or cold.

MEAT NESTS

One egg, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/4 tsp. pepper, 1/2 cup milk, 1 cup whole wheat flakes, 1 lb. ground beef, 1/4 lb. bulk pork sausage.

Beat egg slightly; add salt, pepper and milk. Crush cereal into fine crumbs; add crumbs and meat to first mixture and mix thoroughly. Press lightly into greased custard cups, shaping to form nests. Bake in moderately hot oven (400 degrees F.) about 25 minutes. Serve nests filled with cooked potato balls. Sprinkle with chopped parsley. Yields 8 nests.

Mothers, Beware!

Children Are In Danger

WHAT is coming out of the TV channels? Norman Cousins, editor of *The Saturday Review of Literature*, has observed that "out of the wizardry of the television tube these days there is coming such an assault against the human mind, such a mobilized attack on the intelligence, such a mass invasion against good taste, as no communication medium has known."

The *New York Post* tells of a survey carried on by the Southern California Association of Better Radio and Television. They studied TV programs scheduled between 6 and 9 p.m. on Los Angeles stations for one week. This is what they found: "Ninety-one murders, seven stage holdups, three kidnappings, ten thefts, three burglaries, two cases of arson, two jailbreaks, one murder by explosion, two suicides, one case of blackmail." The *San Francisco Examiner* reports the findings of a Mothers' Committee on Mass Communications. They reported seeing in one week's programs from 5 to 9 p.m., thirteen murders and assorted killings, fourteen slippings, six kidnappings, five holdups, three explosions and dynamiting, three blackmail and extortions, three thievery, two armed robberies, two arson cases, one lynching. A total of 104 gunshots were clocked during one children's serial. Besides these are the many programs which commercialize sex, glorify marital infidelity, and outrage Christian consciences.

Dr. Lee DeForest, called the grandfather of TV for his invention of the three-element vacuum tube, said not long ago, "I'm sorry to say that this medium, for which I had such high hopes a few years ago, seems to me already to have be-

come more of an influence for bad than for good."

A parent-teacher association in Chicago made a similar survey to that already related and had the same gruesome findings to report. They found that the greatest number of homicides were shown on Saturdays and Sundays, "when films of violence were shown almost continuously from 9 in the morning until the children's bed-times."

The *N.E.A. Journal*, commenting on this adds: "Meanwhile we suggest that Sunday school teachers of primary and junior departments all over the country also organize systematic viewing studies for a week to learn what their children are being taught by TV. Then, on Sunday, let the Sunday school bulletin board omit attendance and offering reports and post the following: 'This week our children saw on TV — murders, — shootings, — gunfights, — slippings, etc. God Save America.' And we might add, God Save Canada."

AUTUMN CENTRE-PIECE

Have you ever thought, as you gazed on the Harvest Festival display in the corps hall, of the possibilities in the use of fruits and vegetables to decorate your table or buffet at home?

Lemons surrounded by colourful autumn leaves present a pretty sight; and this arrangement, atop dark mahogany furniture, lends distinction and style to any room.

Plain vegetables like cauliflower, eggplant, green peppers, turnips, carrots or beets, can all be washed, dried, and used in an interesting fall decoration.

Wooden bowls filled with apples, nuts, or popped corn, look good.

Anticipation

By F. H. MacArthur

W EAVE me a wreath from the leaves of the forest
When autumn has changed them to gold, brown and rose;
Give me the fragrance of dew-nourished meadows,
The incense of hot beds, where hyacinth grows.

Thrill me with music, rare notes of enchantment
That rise from the wood at the breaking of day;
Tune my poor muse with the glad songs of nature
That comfort one's soul like some heavenly lay.

Give me a heart that can feel others' sorrow,
And hands that will lift up the fallen and low;
Give me bright eyes that may seek out the beauty
That lurks in the hearts of all creatures below.
Build me a world free from greed and oppression,
And healed from the scars and the evils of war;
Grant me the hope that a peace everlasting
Will dawn on this earth when these dark days are o'er.

The humble, meek, merciful, just, pious and devout souls are everywhere of one religion; and when Death has taken off the mask they will know one another, though the divers liveries they wear here makes them strangers.

William Penn.

(Continued from column 1)

The years have passed and the child is now grown to strong young girlhood, but I have never forgotten that disastrous moment when a mother stood helplessly unable to supply her child's most urgent need.

I wonder how many mothers have stood as helpless when their children have appealed to them for spiritual help, and they have been crippled by their own inability to tell them of the One who is interested and anxious to help? The need is greater than the patching up of a little grazed knee—for this is a matter of life and death, and the mother who is robbing the child of her heritage of knowledge of the love of God is pushing the child into a wild sea with no compass. Yet how can a woman explain the sweet story of the coming of the Babe to show the love of God—unless first she has accepted it for herself?

I venture to think that if the time comes when a child looks at her with bewildered or pain-filled eyes and asks "Why?" when tragedy enters her life, the woman's soul will be filled with a self-reproach beyond any she has ever felt.

There is a Great Physician to whom everyone can go with the distortions and afflictions of the mind, and who will make whole again. Only those who have felt that touch and are receiving daily guidance and strength from Him will be able to give the very best to their children—the sane and lovely influence of a God-directed mother.—The Deliverer.

God's Bounty Acknowledged

In Meetings Led By Chief Secretary At Yorkville

SPiritual fruitage was the theme of Harvest Festival meetings at Yorkville Corps, Toronto (Major Mrs. B. Ritchie, Pro-Lieut. D. Best) conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood, who was accompanied by Mrs. Harewood.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers led the opening exercises and, in his welcome to the visitors, recalled the fact that Yorkville was the fourth corps to be opened in Toronto and had, through the years, produced some outstanding soldiers and officers. He also drew attention to the attractive appearance of the inside of the building which had just been renovated and redecorated.

In his introduction to the dedication of Brother and Sister Williams' child, the chief secretary touched upon Biblical instances of parents giving their little ones to God, and emphasized the thought that children are one of God's best gifts to man.

Mrs. Harewood aptly followed up the idea of God's ownership of all things and persons by comments on the scripture statement, "The earth is the Lord's . . . the world, and they that dwell therein". She urged complete co-operation with God that the fruits of the Spirit might grow and multiply.

A furloughing Canadian missionary, Sr.-Captain E. Cosby, testified that "all His promises are true; He never failed me once". Candidate M. Smith soloed, and Sr.-Major L. Fowler led the singing of a congregational song.

Parable of Spiritual Life

Christ's illustration of the Kingdom of God as a seed that grows without man's volition was chosen by the chief secretary to point a parable of the spiritual life. The progress of plant-life from the germination of the seed to full fruition was skilfully paralleled in the Colonel's handling of his theme, as he described the growth of the soul from the experience of conversion to the full development of the Christian graces. In the closing moments of the meeting he earnestly pressed for "a life rich in the fruitage of the Spirit", and begged that his hearers would not be content with less.

Nearly fifty primary members were amongst the children who participated in the junior Harvest Festival service in the afternoon.

Offerings of fruit and vegetables, in gaily decorated baskets were placed in front of the platform, and provided a pleasing and appropriate setting for the program given by the children, at which the chief secretary presided. Candidate Moira Smith sang, and Corps Cadet G. Woods read the Bible portion.

Vocal selections were given by the primary children and the young people's singing company. The thanksgiving theme was illustrated in a dramatization given by the

BAND VISITS DUNNVILLE

The St. Catharines, Ont., Band (Bandmaster Dix) recently completed a series of Sunday night "after-service park meetings" at Dunnville. These were arranged by the Dunnville Corps (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. K. Kirby) and were held in the Dunnville band shell. Sr.-Captain H. Sharp, the Commanding Officer at St. Catharines, accompanied the band for these events, which proved a source of blessing and inspiration to the citizens of Dunnville. At the closing meeting of the series there was an attendance of nearly four hundred.

members of the singing company and recitations.

The chief secretary gave an illustrated message, in which he reminded the young people of many evidences of God's love which merits the gift of their hearts and lives in the service of God's kingdom.

In the evening a number of visitors joined with the soldiers of the corps in placing monetary gifts at the front during the senior altar service. The divisional commander then prayed that God would accept and bless that which had been given in gratitude for His goodness.

Ready acceptance of the invitation to testify was shown by youth and age alike. Early-day associations with the corps were recalled, God was praised for deliverance from sin and restoration from backsliding, and the determination to introduce Christ to others was expressed.

The harvest theme was continued as Colonel Harewood launched into his salvation address, and lessons for the development of the spiritual life were drawn from the farmer's



Last Weekend In Old Hall At North Bay, Ont.

LEAVE-TAKING meetings, held prior to the demolition of the old North Bay, Ont., Citadel were conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel R. Harewood, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton.

Saturday night took the form of a corps rally and meeting of praise. The divisional commander conducted the opening and presented the Colonel who, in his introductory remarks, spoke of the significance of the occasion, and gave thanks to God for every blessed memory of Salvation Army endeavour in the old citadel. Comrades who testified spoke of the old hall as their spiritual birthplace. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Moulton sang a duet, and the chief secretary, in conclusion, delivered a Bible message of inspiration and challenge.

A fine crowd was in attendance at the holiness meeting. Mrs. Moulton spoke briefly, using an impressive story to add to the spiritual significance of the removal of an old landmark. The Colonel conducted the dedication service of the child of Brother and Sister Tremblay and,

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES «««««

Major C. Bonar desires to express appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy received in the passing of his mother.

* * *

Mrs. Captain J. Amos has been for some time in hospital in Toronto. Although progressing favourably she still faces a long period of convalescence.

RECENTLY MARRIED



Sr.-Captain and Mrs. M. Hamilton, Men's Social Service Centre, Winnipeg, Man.

WITH THE FIELD UNIT

CAPTAIN M. GREEN and 2nd-Lieut. J. Perry (centre), Field Unit officers, being welcomed at North Bay, Ont., by the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major F. Moulton, Mrs. Moulton (left), and the Commanding Officer, Major C. Bonar (right). The Field Unit operated for several weeks in the vicinity of North Bay, the officers conducting meetings and visiting the people. They also spent many hours providing refreshments to weary fire-fighters when a number of forest fires were raging in the district.



Second-Lieutenant and Mrs. C. Janes, Sussex, N.B.

Captain L. Hadsley, who has been on missionary service in Indonesia, is due to sail from England on the S. S. Scythia on December 11, 1953, for her homeland furlough in Canada.

* * *

The central holiness meetings in Toronto will be held in the Carlton Street United Church and will commence on Friday, October 30. The training college staff and cadets will attend and the Training Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, will give a series of addresses entitled, "More than a Conqueror."

* * *

The Salvationist Students' Fellowship will hold a re-union dinner at the Hearthstone Restaurant, 891 Bay Street, Toronto at 6 p.m., Wednesday, October 28. Commissioner Wm. Dalziel will attend and the International Youth Secretary, Colonel K. Westergaard will present the Charter. Salvationist university students and graduates not already members are invited to attend. They are asked to notify Major L. Jennings, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

divisional commander spoke briefly of his own conversion as a youth. The Bible message by the chief secretary brought deep conviction and, following the invitation, the penitent-form was twice lined with seekers. Comrades rejoiced and engaged in an old-fashioned "Hallelujah wind-up."

The band rendered faithful service in all meetings and the singing company participated in the Sunday gatherings.

On Monday demolition operations began and in due course, under the blessing of God, it is hoped a new and commodious corps property will arise.

United concentration on the matter in hand resulted in a strong spirit of prayer, as those outside of the will of God were urged to make a decision in the prayer meeting.

Most acceptable musical help was given in the morning and evening meetings, both outside and indoors, by an ensemble of the younger members of the Temple Band, led by Deputy Bandmaster D. Dowding; Mrs. Colonel R. S. Harewood and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Carruthers also took part.

There is no power on earth that can stand before the onward march of God's people when they are in earnest.—D. L. Moody.

later, dealt simply but directly with a holiness theme, finishing with an appeal for consecration and surrender.

Sunday afternoon a capacity crowd attended the citizens' rally, presided over by Mr. Roy Bacon, a local business man who was introduced by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Bonar. He eulogized the work and service of the corps and officers, and presented the group of representative citizens who occupied the platform. The Deputy Mayor, Archie McLean, brought greetings and good wishes from the city council. Reverend Mr. Bridge offered the opening prayer, Rev. Mr. Hancock read from the scriptures, and Dr. J. Semple, of Trinity United Church, conveyed the good will of the city churches. The Trinity United Church choir also took part.

A graphic and informative address was given by the chief secretary entitled "An Army with Banners", which set forth the international programme of the Army. Mr. T. M. Palmer, who gave unstinted service in the recent capital campaign, thanked the Colonel for his inspirational and informative address, and all who participated.

In the salvation meeting, it was evident that many were in reminiscent mood, reflecting upon the achievements of past years. The

Why Not Play The Easy Way?

BY SONGSTER LEADER G. WOODS

HOW to play the easy way? This is a controversial subject, upon which much has been said. Some criticize the very idea of playing an instrument the easy way, and are content to carry on in any old manner, others will question the advantage over any other method.

Might I suggest that a natural approach is the easiest, especially when any expenditure of physical effort is required. You'll agree with me that some players use up energy and display facial expressions that prove beyond doubt the need for easier forms of production.

My first instrument and my first two scales, which secured my acceptance into the band were given me with no explanation of how to produce a sound or where to place the mouthpiece on my lips. As a result, I developed what I term "a horizontal style," the projecting of the lower jaw in such a manner as to hold the cornet parallel with the ground. This gives a hard tone, akin to "trumpet brilliance," not the delicate, contrasted tone, which a cornet should produce. (It is this distinctive tonal quality which prevents our using trumpets; they are, generally speaking, far easier to play). The hard tone method impedes lip vibration and places pressure on teeth and lip muscles which, under hard work, requires a lot of stamina. I have seen players rub their lips against the bell end of their instruments, for the cooling effect that cold brass gives. This is altogether wrong.

Found The Easy Way

After a number of years of this hard pressure business, I discovered that there was "an easy way" and decided to change over. The main inspiration came from a master, one of the world's best exponents of "easy playing," Mr. Jack Mackintosh. I heard and watched him on numerous occasions and noticed how he could take the mouthpiece off the lips altogether for a split second between phrases. It all seemed too natural and easy. Well, I changed over and, in the course of a few days' hard practice, I discovered that I could neither play the new way, nor go back to the old! Being used to solo work I felt badly, I can assure you.

It often works out this way, at first. Unless one is determined and prepared to practise hard and systematically, along the lines mentioned, he will not achieve the desired result. After regular practice, I found the worth of the change. There is an "easy method."

At the onset, make sure you are on the instrument suited to your

lips and make your playing style conform to the natural conditions. Should your teeth project abnormally (normally, the upper teeth project more than the lower) the instrument would tend to fall a little, rather than be horizontal. Place the mouthpiece on the ordinary position of mouth and lips, taking care to form a correct embouchure, with mouthpiece centred, equally proportioned on lips. Some think the mouthpiece should be loose but this is not so; the air current must be held tight, if not, one gets that wheezy tone. The main feature to remember is the non-pressure of lips against teeth, caused by the pressure of mouthpiece against lips. In the course of time, you'll find this will become easier because of the development of lip muscles and the competent embouchure.

Lower Lip As Cushion

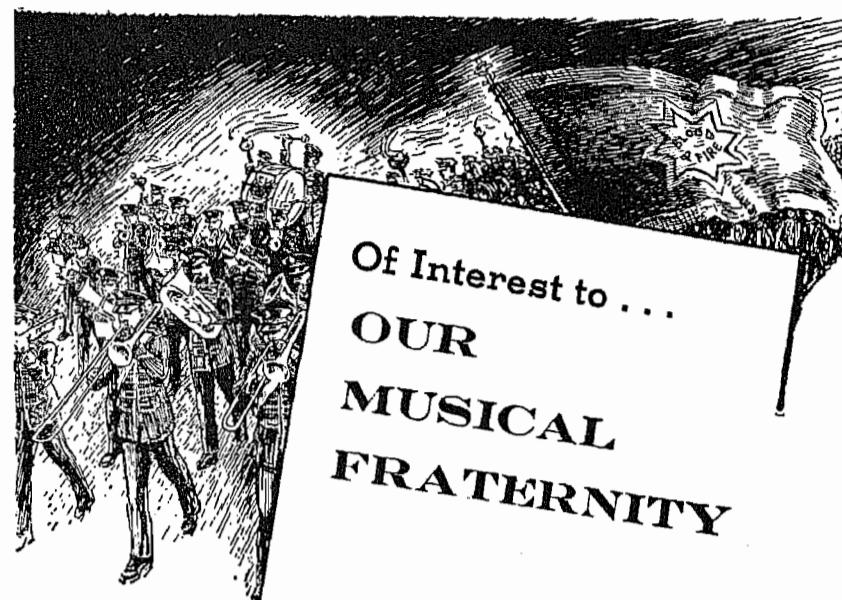
Some players prefer to put the larger portion of the mouthpiece on upper lip; this is correct in a measure, as the farther one steps down the band, the more needful it becomes, but let the lower lip act as a cushion and allow the upper lip full freedom for vibration.

Many players use a "long tongue" action, with the result that they are slow in execution. To be speedy at need the tongue must move as short a distance as possible. Keep the tongue behind and at the bottom of the top set of teeth, making a smart withdrawal action to launch the air current.

Added benefits over any other, by this method is that the longer you play the better you can produce and the higher your range will become. In fact, until your lips are thoroughly set, you will find yourself touching notes far above those intended. High E, F, G, for example are as simple to produce, as "A" above the stave. Another advantage is that when hard-toned players are "flaggy," need longer rests during a performance, the "easy way" exponent is in first-class form and more than able to carry on. The easy way brings out the true tone of your particular instrument and improves the quality of full brass band tone.

But it is difficult when there is a proportion of players of each style in a band. The "hard" tone must be audible as contrast with the better easier way. The method is the most natural and pleasing, with a number of advantages. It is well worth any expenditure of time and patience and in the end pays great dividends to any aspirant.

Let me say, in closing, that I have "converted" several profes-



The Dovercourt Band In The Northland

A HAPPY group of uniformed Salvationists, wearing the insignia of the Dovercourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster W. Habkirk), recently entrained at Toronto for Ontario's "Nickel City", Sudbury, to conduct a weekend's activities. After eight hours on the train, the band was met at the station by Controller J. W. Tate, the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major F. Moulton, and the Corps Officers, 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Wood and Pro.-Lieut. A. Creighton.

After breakfast, the band was taken on a tour of the great International Nickel Company's smelter in Copper Cliff. In the afternoon, the band paraded the main streets and were given a civic reception by the mayor at the Municipal Arena.

FIRST PRINTED MUSIC

T HE year 1465 is given as the earliest date on record of the existence of printed music, which originated soon after the invention of typography.

The first method used was the writing by hand of the notes on staves printed in red ink from a wood-cut. Later the staves and notes were engraved separately on wood blocks and printed respectively in red and black. Afterward, both notes and staves were cut on one block and printed in black.

sional musicians to this method, with beneficial results; the only failures were those who were not prepared to practise and work hard to build a firm and sure embouchure. If you would succeed be persistent, practise regularly and don't be discouraged by first results; the longer you are at it, the better you become.

This was followed by the band playing at the district sanatorium, where patients and staff listened to a half-hour programme.

Boarding their bus again the band drove to the General Hospital, a new building where the musicians were invited to play in the auditorium from which they could be heard —via loudspeakers—throughout the entire building. The band was also graciously invited to lunch in the cafeteria of the hospital. The institution is operated by a Roman Catholic sisterhood, and it was an unusual picture to see about forty-five uniformed Salvationists sitting at two long tables, and being served by the sisters in their regulation costume.

After lunch, a number of the bandmen were detailed to visit the children's floor and the iron lung patients. The bandmen went from cot to cot, talking to the children and not one of the youngsters showed the least sign of depression—a fact that made a deep impression on the visitors.

The first public programme was given in the arena on Saturday night, when 1,200 people heard some of the Army's finest music. Corps Sergeant-Major L. Saunders, of Danforth, Toronto, was the chairman. Toronto's Controller Saunders was later thanked by Sudbury's Controller Tate for being present with the band.

Sunday's meetings were held in the Regent Theatre, and were led by Sr.-Major Moulton, with Sergeant-Major Saunders bringing forceful Bible messages. In both morning and evening gatherings, the bandmen were heard in personal testimony and the male chorus, led by Deputy-Bandmaster P. Merritt, sang inspiring messages. In the night meeting *a man sought salvation.

There was a good attendance at the Sunday afternoon musical meeting, which was presided over by the divisional commander. Individuals who took part in the musical programmes were Young People's Band Leader K. Dale (cornet solo, "Memories"), Bandsman B. O'Donnell (horn solo, "An Irish Melody"), Band Sergeant A. Cutler (bass solo, "Bassology"), Bandsmen R. Slichte and R. Merritt (trombone duet, "Comrades"), Young People's Sergeant-Major D. Gillard (vocal solo), and Band Secretary R. Cutler (euphonium solo, "We'll All Shout Hallelujah").

*An excellent story of this man's being attracted to the Lord by the band's actions, will be told in a subsequent issue. Ed.

Never let a difficulty stop you—it may be only sand on the track to prevent your skidding.

THE FENELON FALLS BAND during its recent visit to Goderich, Ont., on the occasion of the latter corps' sixty-eighth anniversary. Second-Lieutenant J. Mayo and 2nd-Lieut. J. Ellery, of Goderich, are seen at either end of the back row, while in the same row may be seen Major J. Cooper and Bandmaster Brokenshire, of Fenelon Falls.



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STEWART, William R. W. last known address Grove Street, Hamilton, and worked for the Hamilton Street Railway. Wife is very anxious. 10-948

TAYLOR, George and May. Last heard from 10 years ago. George was then working for Canadian National Railways. Joseph in England is not well and anxious to hear from his brother and sister. 11-171

The War Cry

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; William R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander, International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

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Travelling?

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adu in 1907, and for some time lived in the Toronto district. Nephew is anxious for news of his aunt. 11-197

STEWART, William R. W. last known address Grove Street, Hamilton, and worked for the Hamilton Street Railway. Wife is very anxious. 10-916

TAYLOR, George and May. Last heard from 10 years ago. George was then working for Canadian National Railways. Joseph in England is not well and anxious to hear from his brother and sister. 11-171

The War Cry

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; William R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander; International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 638 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

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THE WAR CRY

OCTOBER

UNITED FOR SERVICE

Songster Roselyn MacGillivray and Bandsman Carl Hiltz, both of Earlscourt Corps, Toronto, were recently united for service in a ceremony held at Wycliffe College Chapel at the University of Toronto, where the groom is a student of medicine.

The preliminaries were conducted by Sr.-Major C. Hiltz, the groom's father, who read from the scriptures and also prayed. Songster Leader E. Sharp of Danforth Corps was soloist, with Mrs. E. Sharp as organist.

The marriage ceremony was conducted by the father of the bride, Brigadier G. MacGillivray, of the Southern Territory, U.S.A. Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Effer, of Earlscourt was best man and the matron of honour was Mrs. Mildred Court.

During the signing of the register, the organist played and, following this, Songster Leader Sharp sang "O Perfect Love".

The reception was held at the North Toronto Young People's Hall, where friends gathered to wish the young couple a blessed and happy life together.

TEMPORARY HOME

Excellent crowds attended the first two weekend meetings of Toronto Temple Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. T. Murray), held temporarily in Victoria Auditorium, Queen Street East. The hall is comfortable and well-adapted to Salvation Army use and the acoustics are conducive to speaking and singing.

Colonel and Mrs. R. Spooner (R) led the meetings the first Sunday and the corps officers the second. Many old friends were present and enjoyed fellowship with the comrades. The band and songsters gave good service, their efforts being appreciated.

The old Temple building is now in process of demolition.

The Cross Exchanged For The Crown HEAVEN'S JOYS BEGUN IN THE BETTER WORLD

BAND
RESERVIST
A. LONGHURST
Point St. Charles
Montreal

Point St. Charles Corps suffered the loss of a faithful and respected comrade in the person of Band Reservist A. Longhurst. Brother Longhurst passed to his eternal reward from the train at Belleville, Ont., to which city he was travelling to celebrate his fifty-second wedding anniversary with his wife and members of his family. It had been his often-expressed wish to "die in harness," and this desire was granted in that he always travelled in uniform. His influence in the life of the corps will be long remembered.

The funeral service was held in Belleville, from which corps he had transferred in 1933. Many of his former comrades gathered to pay respects. The service was conducted by Sr.-Captain F. Brightwell, of Belleville. Mrs. Brightwell sang a favourite song of the departed comrade. A message was read from

Major A. Brown, Publicity and Special Efforts Secretary, Toronto, in which he revealed the great influence Brother Longhurst had had upon his life.

The address was given by the Commanding Officer of Point St. Charles Corps, Sr.-Captain V. Marsland, who also conducted the committal service at the Belleville cemetery.

SISTER MRS. JULIA WALL Bridgeport, Nfld.

Bridgeport Corps recently lost one of its oldest soldiers, in the passing of Sister Mrs. Julia Wall. This comrade, who was eighty years of age, had been a faithful and active soldier for nearly forty years. She used all her influence in behalf of God and The Army and was highly respected throughout the community. In the absence of the commanding officer, the funeral service was conducted by 2nd-Lieut. H. Budgell, of Moreton's Harbor.

SISTER MRS. WELCH, SR. Montreal Citadel

Sister Mrs. Welch (Sr.) was called to higher service quite suddenly while visiting her relatives in Toronto. The funeral service was conducted by Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Sim.

Sister Mrs. Welch was converted as a child in Chatham, England, and after her marriage became a Salvation Army officer along with her husband, being known as Mrs. Captain Howland. She and her husband rendered good service for fourteen years both in the Old Land and also

in the Canadian Territory, being stationed at Dresden, Ont., Fredericton, N.B., and Yarmouth, N.S. In the Old Country Mrs. Captain Howland was known as "the little soldiers' captain" for her splendid work among the young people.

The ill health of her husband (who was since promoted to Glory) caused them to relinquish their position as officers in the Salvation Army. For the past thirty-seven years Sister Mrs. Welch, along with her present husband have been soldiers of the Montreal Citadel Corps. In the funeral service, Sr.-Major Sim spoke of the home that is fairer than day to which the dear comrade has gone. Sympathies and prayers are extended to the members of the family.

RETIRING CORPS TREASURER SAMUEL MANN New Westminster, B.C.

After several months of indifferent health, Retired Corps Treasurer Samuel Mann, of New Westminster Corps, B.C., was promoted to Glory. Having served as a local officer for many years—both in Edmonton and New Westminster—he retired as treasurer of the local corps about two years ago.

After being released from the hospital, he went to visit his son at Prince George, but was there for only a short time when the heavenly summons came.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major I. Halsey, assisted by the promoted warrior's close associates. Veteran comrades of the corps acted as pallbearers.

TRANSFER CEREMONY

Regina, Sask., Citadel Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. J. Robertson). On Rally Day attendances increased, with a number of strangers in the meetings. The new young people's band provided the music for the company meeting when a number



GIVEN
BACK TO
GOD

THE DEDICA-TION of the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. C. Ede, at North Toronto. The grand parents are also seen, Brigadier and Mrs. L. Ede and Brigadier and Mrs. R. Watt.

cadets led her mother to the penitent-form, where she found the Sa-viour.

Regular Sunday morning "knee-drills" are times of rich blessing, and the testimonies of the comrades in the Wednesday night meetings prove God is a reality.

Gripped by the Word of God

At Napanee, Ont., a man staggered drunkenly into the open-air ring and eventually followed the comrades to the hall. Kneeling at the penitent-form he wept tears of repentance.

The following day, which was Sunday, he was visited by the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. D. McNeilly, and he and his family attended the evening salvation meeting. The wife had been converted in the Army more than fifteen years before. The convert testified that the Word of God had gripped him while he was on his way to the beer parlor, and he asked all to pray for him.

of young folks from the primary were transferred to the junior classes, passing through a specially prepared arch in a ceremony that many will long remember. Young People's Sergeant-Major Barlow is most enthusiastic in his work.

In the night salvation meeting the commanding officer gave a telling message, which resulted in a former bandsman returning to the colours after an absence of years.

CHEER ELDERLY PEOPLE

An enjoyable event took place when the inmates and staff of a municipal home—"Anson House", Peterborough, Ont., were given a hot supper and entertained with films by the League of Mercy (Sergeant-Major Mrs. H. Barton). Other elderly folks from the Temple corps were also included.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Effer addressed the gathering. The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major H. Roberts, presided and 2nd-Lieut. N. Wood, recently appointed to Byersville Corps, was welcomed to the city. Lt.-Colonel H. Ritchie (R) closed the gathering with prayer.

SISTER MRS. N. GIBSON Winnipeg Citadel

With stunning suddenness the death angel called Sister Mrs. Nelson Gibson from her place in the Winnipeg Citadel Corps. Although the promoted comrade had been under medical care for many months, her indomitable cheery spirit kept her on the mountain top and her promotion to Glory was totally unexpected. Mrs. Gibson was a member of the corps for over forty years.

The funeral was conducted by Brigadier A. McInnes and was attended by Salvationists from all city corps. A son, Major W. Gibson, Commanding Officer of Danforth Corps, Toronto, spoke briefly, testifying that "her lamp goeth not out". Songster Mrs. Somerville sang a favourite song of the promoted soldier. One son, Leslie, an officer in the R.C.A.F., at Summerside, P.E.I., was unable to be present. She is also survived by a son, Walter, and a daughter, Norah.

OPEN OUR EYES

LORD! Open our eyes that we may behold Thee! Open our ears that we may recognize Thy voice. Not in some special religious experience, some great movement or wonderful service or perfect setting, but just as we go along the common road. Teach us to recognize and welcome Thee in ordinary everyday events, for it is there that we shall surely find Thee.



Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

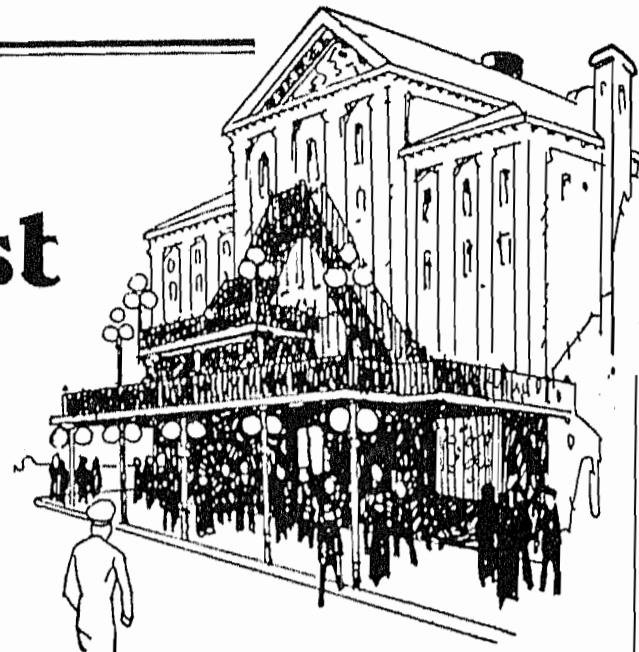
Canada's Seventy-First Congress

conducted by

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

COMMISSIONER Wm. R. DALZIEL

*Supported by the International Youth Secretary, Colonel Kaare Westergaard,
The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood
and Territorial and Divisional Officers*



TORONTO (Ontario and Quebec Provinces) — OCTOBER 22 - 26

MASSEY HALL — Thursday, October 22

8.00 p.m. — Welcome to Congress delegates and "Shepherds" session of cadets

COOKE'S CHURCH — Saturday, October 24

2.30 p.m. — Missionary Salute

MASSEY HALL — Saturday, October 24

7.30 p.m. — "Youth on the Bridge — A Youth Year Demonstration

MUTUAL STREET ARENA — Sunday, October 25

9.00 a.m. — Knee Drill

10.00 a.m. — Open-air meetings and March of Witness

10.45 a.m. — Holiness meeting

3.00 p.m. — "Personal Presentations of Practical Christianity" by the Commissioner. The Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, The Hon. Louis Breithaupt, will bring greetings

7.00 p.m. — Salvation meeting

COOKE'S CHURCH — Monday, October 26

2.30 p.m. — Women's Rally

MASSEY HALL — Monday, October 26

8.00 p.m. — Festival of Praise

H A L I F A X

(Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island)

Thursday to Monday, October 15-19

B E R M U D A

Saturday to Tuesday,

November 14-17

Pray For God's Blessing On These Meetings



Colonel K. Westergaard

"Youth Year" Congress

(Continued from page 8)

—a man who had tried and failed, then found Christ and is now a soldier at North Winnipeg.

The director of the Children's Aid Society, Miss Muriel Firth, testified on behalf of the unmarried mothers' work carried on at Grace Hospital Homeside. She valued the hearty co-operation, the understanding and the love which our officers displayed in that phase of work. "Let us go forward together, expressing in concrete form the precepts of Christianity" she concluded.

The territorial commander then conducted an enlightening "quiz" with the Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Brigadier Gladys Gage, on the receiving end. The Brigadier's tabloid statistics were revealing indeed.

The Commissioner told his hearers of other advances in various fields of Army social and evangelical work in Canada, and concluded by paying a warm tribute to the great

band of consecrated men and women who assist in all these efforts—who put into practice "the art of being kind."

Premier Campbell expressed the thanks of the Government of Manitoba to the men and women who perform these "Inasmuch" services, and drew a parallel from James Russell Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfall" when, during the search for the Holy Grail, a reformed Sir Launfall was likened to a uniformed Salvationist who had served Canada these seventy-one years.

During the afternoon the Citadel Band played a selection and 2nd-Lieut. Margaret Macfarlane sang a solo.

Sunday Night

The night meeting was held at the lovely concert hall of the civic auditorium. Earlier, a huge open-air gathering had attracted an equally large crowd.

Indoors, a heart-warming gathering took place. Mrs. Major B. Pedlar—recently a missionary in China—witnessed to the humble homage a Chinese coolie paid to his god. Mrs. Pedlar said she too had had burdens like those of the Chinese coolie, but she had come to "A Fount where sins were washed away, and the blind made to see." She urged her young hearers to look out on the fields—"white unto the harvest."

The Commissioner—in giving his Bible message—put all his soul into an earnest, vigorous attempt to bring the unsaved to Christ, and it was significant that all efforts—the address and the vocal and instrumental music—had pointed to the Christ of Calvary—to the Fountain opened for sin and uncleanness. Again and again the urgency of the call was heard: "Look, and live."

What a challenge the crowd in that meeting presented! It was sensed by the leaders and was shared by all officers, bandsmen, and songsters. When the prayer meeting had been in progress over an hour, not fifty persons had left the hall.

The Commissioner, more than once, was on the verge of closing but seekers kept coming to the front. Some who had surrendered in the morning meeting brought their "sheaves" to the feet of the Saviour.

"Give to Jesus glory!" was the doxology which re-echoed through the concert hall as the registration room officers completed cards for the fortieth soul. Hallelujah.

More than two hundred Salvationists gathered for late open-air meetings on Saturday night, following the youth rally. One effort was held in the heart of Winnipeg's Chinatown, with Captain R. Marks leading, and another, with Major K. Graham in charge, was near the Logan avenue Men's Hostel. Much "button-holing" was done among the many interested bystanders.

The "spiritual power-house" was an apt title given to the Sunday morning knee-drill. Intensity of purpose was evidenced in the heart-pourings thronewards, and fervency for souls did not go unrewarded.